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Select Poetry.

THE ARCHITECTS.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

All are Architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is or low;
Each thing in its place is best,
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with material filled;
Our to days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these;
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute an unseen part;
For the Gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house where gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stair ways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build to-day, then strong and sure
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.

Choice Miscellany.

CANTATRICE.

A TALE OF THE CREVASSE.

From the New York Times.

The coast, as it has always been called since the settlement of Louisiana, is that part of the rich bottom of the Mississippi which commences with the first farm from the Beline—say forty miles below New Orleans—and extends above the city one hundred and fifty. This belt of matchless soil is secured through out its whole length by a Levee, or artificial embankment of solid earth thrown up at immense cost and labor. The Levee is from six to eight feet high, and sufficiently broad to furnish a beautiful way, where, in fine weather, the carriages of the opulent planters may be seen rolling swiftly along, as if in some gay procession. Were this protective wall removed, the river, even in ordinary floods, would cover the coast everywhere to the depth of from two to ten feet, while in many instances it would be far deeper, as the bottom uniformly slopes back, descending gradually from the bank like a glacis. This alluvial belt, by common consent deemed the most fertile on the globe, has long been converted into a garden, white with cotton, green with sugar cane, and gleaming bright with the golden apples of countless groves of orange. The Levee is the great chain which has been forged by human art to defend it, nor does that strong defence at all times avail: for once every year its old enemy, the mighty river—loath to be robbed of so fair a prey—musters all his forces, and comes roaring, mad with the wrath of torrents from a hundred mountains, to re-assert his ancient reign. He assaults its chain of bastions with the thunder of all his waves. If the open attack be repelled, he sets to work his insidious under-currents—a host of miners and sappers—that gnaw away into his heart. Then, perhaps, suddenly the wall topples down—a breech is effected—a crevasse, or "gap," occurs—and the headlong stream pours through with the hoarse, triumphant shout of a cataract, bearing a deluge of destruction to the blossoming fields for two or three hundred miles below.

Such calamities have frequently happened, but the history of the coast has preserved none more horrible than that of May, in the present year—submerging, as it did, a large section of the island of New Orleans, and menacing the city of the Crescent itself with wreck and ruin.

It was Sunday, not many years ago, when a stranger, whom we shall call Peter Ellis, wandered forth from the St. Charles to witness, with his own eyes, the approaches of that inundation, which then formed the staple of discussion among all classes. He had another object in strolling from his hotel, at the early hour of eight in the morning, as will very soon appear. Peter Ellis was about forty years of age, a noble figure, but proud, gloomy face, with a fore-head seamed by many and deep wrinkles, as if Fate had some time dealt him sharp blows, the wounds of which had healed over, leaving, however, on his visage those enduring scars. His dress was rich, after the fashion of the southern aristocracy, but worn negligent, and somewhat soiled with the stains of recent travel; for he had, in truth, arrived only the previous evening.

The stranger passed groups of people, gathered on every corner, all engaged in earnest conversation; and still here in the streets, as back yonder at the tavern, the crevasse, the crevasse, spoken in English, French, Spanish, Italian, an *patois*—was the topic that seemed to monopolize every thought. He had almost reached the old basin, where the water was said to be rising with fearful rapidity, when his ears were assailed by an indescribable noise which issued from a point a few squares to the left.

"What infernal din is that? Is pandemonium let loose?" asked Peter Ellis, interrogating a little Frenchman, who chanced to be gliding by with a delicious smirk at his holiday finery.

"Monsieur is a stranger in the city?" said the Frenchman, bowing to the very knees.

"Yes."

"Has heard of the Sunday dance on Congo Green?"

"Yes."

"Never had the pleasure to see it?"

"No."

"Then Monsieur will be delighted, charmed, enchanted with the spectacle," exclaimed the volatile son of Paris, enthusiastically; adding, with another deep bow, "but I beg Monsieur's pardon for the remark—he will be careful to respect the Africans. The Green belongs to them—is their theatre, I might say—and the amusement is under the strict surveillance of the police."

"Does any body else go there besides negroes?" inquired Ellis, abstractedly.

"Oh! yes; every body attends some time or other, and the ladies who have had the serious misfortune to lose their character, go always."

The wrinkles on the brow of Peter Ellis grew black, as if darkened with the gloom of a thunder cloud. The last answer of the Frenchman appeared to call up the ghost of some horrid memory that had power to shake every muscle of his frame, and with a scowl at his astonished interlocutor, he hurried onwards and entered including Congo Green. This large, level square, dozen acres, situated not far from the basin, was set apart by an ordinance of the city for the Sunday amusements of the Africans exclusively.—It is enclosed in strong iron railings, has a gate of the same metal on each of the four sides, and is adorned with many beautiful trees, scattered here and there at irregular intervals, which gave it the appearance of a forest rather than a park.

Although it was scarcely nine in the forenoon when Peter Ellis reached the Green, it was already quite supplied with dancers, and their sport progressed with infinite spirit. The scene was such as to defy all attempts at description, by either pen or pencil. A huge negro, taller, and blacker, and uglier, than any other in the immense concourse, had been chosen general director of the day. He was called, indifferently, "King of Congo." or "King of the Wake," and bore on his head, as a crown, a great pyramid of printed paper boxes, fastened together, which had the effect of nearly doubling his natural height. This monarch and all his subjects were tricked out in a manner so inconceivably grotesque that it was impossible to behold them without laughter.—Here was one furnished with hoofs. There went another brandishing enormous horns. A third clapped his wings, crowing like chanticleer. A fourth strutted majestically, spreading behind him the plumes of a peacock; while a fifth displayed the tail of a monkey. Their sable features were decked with all the colors of the rainbow; and their necks, waists, arms, ancles, literally bristled with innumerable little bells, that jingled and chimed as they moved, like millions of fairy tongues.

The dancers imitated the different cries of every animal described in natural history. They crowded, barked, bellowed, neighed, hooted, bleated, squalled and howled, while, without ceasing, the little bells jingled and chimed. And, as if this deafening din were not sufficient to keep pace with the whirlwind of their passionate excitement, they called in the aid of all sorts of musical and un-musical instruments. The fiddle uttered its silvery laugh; the drum thundered; the trumpet roared; the fife squealed; while the boatman's bugle, like an angel of gladness, flung its winding notes into the sky; and still the little bells jingled and chimed. They increased the clamor by thumping pans, kettles, tubs, and empty barrels. They shuffled, waltzed, and flew the polka, but yet, over all the new evolution, the genuine Congo dance maintained its undisputed pre-eminence.

It was the *saturnalia* of animal passion—the jubilee of joyous insinct. Every eye gleamed with rapture; every countenance was radient with wild light. The whole burning heaving mass of vitality was worked up to a height of feeling, intense as the emotions of madness.—Even many of the spectators caught the contageous fury and joi ied in the savage glee; but there was one beholder that gazed on the scene with a grim look of horror, as if the happiness of others were a species of implied insult to him.

"I must have been distracted to think of finding HER in such a place as this. I am distracted to harbor a hope of finding her at all!" murmered Peter Ellis to himself, as he threaded his way, painfully, through the press, whisperi g malisons against Congo Green.

At length the misanthrope gained the iron gate towards the north, and was in the act of going out, when a vision of the most extraordinary and dazzling beauty arrested his attention and chained his very feet to the sod. This was a young girl habited in white, with a crimson zone around her bosom, secured by a massive clasp of gold that lay opposite her heart like a star. Her head was bare, or only covered with its own veil of ringlots, softer than silk and black as midnight. Her complexion was dark, it is true, but it was the beautiful golden tint left there by the wind and the sun beam—this kissing her with fire, and that cooling the fire with sighs.

Peter Ellis was so unaccountably fascinated by the first sight, that he did not remark for more than a minute the companion in attendance on his angel, elf, or fairy, as his intoxicated fancy had spontaneously named her the instant her image flashed like lightning into his soul. At last, however, he was forced to perceive that she had a companion and such a companion as filled him, not with jealousy, but with fear!

This was an old man, hideously hunch-backed, with snow-white hair, piercing grey eyes, and a dirty shrivelled face that wore the double expression of theft and murder. He was muttering angry words in a low voice, while the girl's dark eyes were swimming in tears.

"Oh! spare me that shame!" Ellis heard her entreat, "for heaven's sake spare me! I cannot go there."

"Do as I bid you, this moment," replied the old hunch-back, in a whisper at once sharp and hollow as if emitting from the burn ing throat of a devil. "Go, or to-night ——," the sentence was completed by a gesture that made the very marrow creep in the spectator's bones.

"I will go," answered the girl, shuddering and turning deadly pale; and she opened the gate, and hurried on towards the centre of the sable crowd—the old monster following and eyeing her at a distance with his fiendish smile, while Peter Ellis, in spite of his pride, vanity, and the warning voice of reason, felt himself borne by an irresistable impulse in the same direction.

Presently the fascinated man heard, above all the tempest of tumult, the voice of a singer; but whether human or angelic he could not decide even in thought It was loud, sweet singing, and yet mild and wondrously varied, sweeping more octaves than that of the nightingale, sounding clearer and soaring higher than the sky-larks, while its music was rich and beautiful as a dream!

The effect on the mad dancers was like magic.—Horn, drum, bugle and violin, were instantly silent.—The vast throng swayed to and fro, as a sea tossed by the storm, and then gathered in a great circle around the voice, while one shout shook the Green like thunder—"La Cantatrice! The singer! The beautiful!"

"It seems she is well known among the Africans of New Orleans," said Peter Ellis with a shudder, but still he could not forbear pressing forwards till he gained a point in the circle of black faces whence he could again see the dazzling apparition.

She sang, with the accompaniment of most appropriate gestures, a merry bacchanal song, and the listeners cheered with shouts of laughter. At a signal from the old hunch-back, she took up a martial lyric, and every eye gleamed with the red light of battle. Then she trilled a mournful dirge—a wail of love and death; and a thousand ebon cheeks were wet with tears as with summer rain, while sobs and even shrieks resounded as at a funeral. In truth, she could not have selected a more impressible audience; for the southern negroes have an insatiable passion for music, and sing themselves almost continually.

At length she paused, and turning very pale, glanced besechingly at the old hunch-back, who frowned and waved a fierce imperious gesture. She then drew from her bosom a large open-mouth purse, and passing around the dusky circle, held out her hand for pennies, which were showered down with extreme liberality. When she came near Ellis, she glanced up in his face with her wild black eyes, wondering no doubt at the presence of one so elegantly attired as he in such company. She started with surprise as he dropped a piece in her palm; it was a gold eagle.

"Monsieur had made a mistake," she said, in her soft, silvery tone, holding up the glittering coin near his face.

"No—keep it," he answered, in a choking voice, and she felt another drop in her open palm. She blushed as scarlet—for the last drop was a tear of fire.

The girl returned to her station in the human ring, and again glanced an imploring look at the old hunchback. He scowled as before and waived another angry gesture. She then took from the folds of her dress two small gilt cantinetts, poised them an instant above her head, then whirled them around her with a motion gracefully rapid as the flight of wings, starting away in a dance so airy, buoyant and incredibly swift, that she actually seemed to float like a sylph in pure sunshine.

But at that moment an event occurred to interrupt the general enjoyment. A dull, booming noise was heard—the rush of a torrent of water; and a loud scream of terror arose:—

"The crevasse! The crevasse! The levee of the Basin has broken! We shall all be drowned!"

The King of Congo tore off his crown, and king and subjects alike attempted a grand charge towards the gates The flood came roaring after them, and in three of four minuetes overspread the green, but, fortunately, as yet to no considerable debth.

There were two persons only in the crowd who did not fly—Peter Ellis and the poor singer. The former approached the girl with a feeling of strange interest

"Why do you not fly, my pretty one?" he asked.—"Are you not afraid you will be drowned?"

Oh! God, I wish that I were!" she rejoined, with a look of such hopeless sorrow that it thrilled through his inmost heart in a pang keen as the wound of a dagger.

"Then it seems you do not like your present profession?" Ellis inquired.

"Like it!" the girl exclaimed, in a tone wich proved the very question itself to be torture.

"Why, then do you not leave it?"

"Monsieur, I have no other." She uttered the answer in a voice indescredibly mournful, folded her hand on her bosom, and up to heaven.

"Has no one proffered assistance to enable you to rise above your degraded condition?"

"Many, very many," she replied, sadly.

"Why, then, did you not accept such benevolent aid?"

"Because Monsieur," faltered the girl, blushing deeply and letting her dark eyes fall to the ground. "I would rather suffer *his* cruel hatred than endure *their* wicked love."

"*His* hatred? The hunch-back, you mean?"

"Yes."

"Is he not your father?"

"No, Monsieur, he brought me up ever since I was a little child, but he is not my father."

"Where is the hunch-back now?"

"Gone to his pawn-broker shop, beyond the basin.—He fears it is overflowed."

"Have you no mother?"

"None in this world!" And again the darkeyed girl glanced through her tear towards heaven.

"Do you remember your parents!"

"I remember my mother. I have at least a faint image of her. She had black eyes, such as mine, and a smile like an angel, it was so much sweeter than any starlight."

Peter Ellis started as if to rush forward and seize the girl but immediately checked himself, murmuring—"No, it cannot be!" and proceeded with his interogations.

"Do you recollect your mother's name!" He put the question in a tone grasping with dreadful earnestness.

"No, Monsieur, I knew her only as mother."

"What is your own name!"

"They now call me Cantatrice, but my mother did not so call me."

"What did your mother call you?"

"Mary."

Peter Ellis started as if he had been shot in the heart, but once more calmed himself and continued—

"Have you any recollection of your father?"

"No, Monsieur; but I have a memory of my home ore they brought me to the city."

"Can you describe it?"

"Oh! yes," she answered, clasping her small hands tightly across her forehead, as if to press the feeble images from their old dark niches in the brain. Then she added—"The pictures are dim, Monsieur, very dim and very beautiful—like deep dreams. There, I see it all in the sunny air now—the tall white house, with the stone chimney at each end—the two great trees in the yard, with the big red painted gate before them; the blue lake beyond the gate; I can never forget it for I slipped into it once, and was drawn out half dead, by an old one-eyed negro.

The face of Peter Ellis was pallid as that of a corpse, as he put the last question, in a voice hoarse as the rattle in a dying man's throat:

"Have you any relic—a handerchief—a bit of clothing—anything left by your mother!"

"I have her miniature, Monsieur."

"Where? Where?"

"Here, in my bosom, close beside my heart.'

"Let me see it!" cried Peter Ellis, leaping forth wildly, and grasping the girl by the arm.

She raised the miniature by the slight silver chain and held it up before his gleaming eyes.

"It is she!—it is she!" he shouted, and then caught the young girl to his bosom, murmuring "Mury, oh! Mary—my daughter!"

Let a half hour of the scene pass. It never should be profaned by so poor a pen as mine! And yet I cannot end without recording one closing incident.

When the first outburst of excitement was over—the glimmering doubt, the sure explanation—the question solved by the caress, and the gush of feeling that sweetened and illuminated everything; when a sacred calm followed, deep as the sea, stable as the earth, and bright as the sun; when the arms of the two were entwined more gently, as if no longer afraid of losing each other, then the girl said, in a seraph-like whisper—"Thank God! I have now two fathers—one *here* and another *yonder!*" and she pointed her fingure to the sky. And thrice happy are all the poor girls of the great city who can say as much. But alas! for the many orphans without a father, and a darker woe for the wretches that show them no pity!

CURIOSITIES OF THE EARTH.—At the city of Modena, in Italy, and about four miles around it, wherever it is dug, whenever the workmen arrive at the distance of sixty-three feet, they come to a bed of chalk, which they bore with an augur five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the augur is removed, and upon its extraction, the water burst up from the apperature with great violence, and quickly fills this new made well, which continues full, and is affected by neither rains nor droughts. At the depth of fourteen feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, paved streets, houses, floors, and pieces of mosaic. Under this is found a soft oozy earth, made up of vegetables; and at twenty-six feet deep, large trees entire, such as walnut trees, with the walnut sticking on the stem, and their leaves and branches in perfect preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep, a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells, and this bed is eleven feet deep. Under these, vegetables are found again with leaves and branches of trees as before, and thus alternately chalk and vegetable earth, to the depth of sixty-three feet.

MADE HIS MIND UP.—The editor of the Syracuse Reveille has determiued on paying some lady's board—which is the modern definition of marriages, as soon as he gets ahlea the following will show:

Jupiter! How we do envy our young married friads, when we look in the quiet enjoyment of their own happy fire-sides. Wind and weather—and funds—permitting, we are bound to get "spliced" forthwith.

HUNGARIAN INDEPENDENCE.

GREAT SPEECH OF MR. COBDEN AT A MEETING HELD IN THE CITY OF LONDON, ON THE 23d OF JULY LAST, FOR THE PURPOSE OF SYMPATHISING WITH THE NOBLE STRUGGLES OF THE HUNGARIANS.

We could not give our readers more acceptable reading than the speech of WILLIAM COBDEN, the celebrated English economist. Portraying, as it does, the true state of the resources and physical abilities of Russia, it will dissipate the ides, so prevalent in this country, of the exaggerated and stupendous military and financial condition of that empire. This speech has attracted the notice of the hired press of Europe who seek to disparage the views therein set forth; and, nothing, that has yet been said in regard to the great struggle for liberty in the old world, has received more attention:

Mr. COBDEN, was received with great cheering. He said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I think, after this demonstration to-day, no paper will have the audacity to deny that the inhabitants of this great city are indifferent to the fate of Hungary, or favorable to the despots who are trying to fetter her independence. I appear to-day, anxious to add my mite of sympathy to that which you are prepared to express for the interests of Hungary, and I think it right to explain exactly what my sympathies are, and what my objects are in coming here. If I have one principle more than another firmly implanted in my mind, and which I think it is for the interest of this country, and of all other countries, to recognize, it is, that seperate and independent countries should be allowed to regulate their own affairs in the way that seems best to them, without the interference of any other foreign power whatever. I make no exception to this rule. I include in it the right of the Romans. I include within the benefit of that principle, the poorest, the humblest, the most degraded community; for it is no answer to my principles to tell me, that certain countries are not in a condition to govern themselves properly. The fact that a country is unable to govern itself properly, is no reason why you should go and govern it according to your own notions to what is proper. I come now to the question before us,—the cause of Hungarian independence. If this had been a question simply between Hungary and Austria, would it have been necessary for us to have appeared here to-day? So long as the Hungarians were left to settle their affairs with the government of Vienna, they were perfectly competent to do it, without the interference of the citizens of London. They have, I believe twice driven the Austrian armies from their territories, and to all intents and purposes, therefore, they stand now in the position of an independent nation. So far, they have proved their power to maintain their independence against Austria. My object in coming here to-day is to protest against an armed intervention, as unjust, as iniquitous, and as infamous as was ever perpetrated. I come here to protest against the Russian horde's pouring down upon the plains of Hungary, and I do it upon the principle that I have already laid down, and as I would have protested against England sending an army to Hungary to fight on the other side. I come here to protest against foreigners being upon the Danube or the Theiss at all. I have seen with some astonishment—for I was not in my place in the House of Commons on Saturday, having had a three weeks invitation to accompany your Lord Mayor in a pleasant excursion up the river—that Lord Palmerston defended himself against some ridiculous and unjust attacks made upon him in the House of Lords, but that in his speech there is not a word of comment, or of grave rebuke, or the most moderate disapprobation expressed upon the conduct of the Russians. But that is the whole question before us—Russian interference. I have told you that I am not for allowing the government to send Englishmen to fight the battles of Hungary against the Austrians, and I come here to protest against Russia going to the assistance of Austria. We may be asked why we do not follow out this meeting by some measure for actively aiding the Hungarians. We come here, in the first place, to express our opinions, which will at all events show to the despots of the north, that so far as the weight of these free opinions go, we throw them into the scale, and tell them that they may reckon on our hostility, and let them not believe those organs of the press who have been so properly denounced to-day, when they tell them that any government in this country can possibly lend its aid to the cause of despotism. I belong to the peace party, though I cannot claim for myself the views which my friend who preceded me has expressed. I am afraid, however, if we test his views by the New Testament, that he is right and I am wrong. What I am here to-day for, is to rouse the feelings of the peace party in this country against the aggressions of Russia. We may be asked, how can you bring moral force to bear on these armed despots? I will tell you. We can stop the supplies. Why, Russia can't carry on two campaigns beyond her own frontiers without coming to western Europe for a loan. She never has done so, without being either subsidized by England, or borrowing money from Amsterdam. I tell you I have paid a visit there, and I assert that they cannot carry on two campaigns in Hungary without either borrowing money in western Europe or robbing the bank of St. Petersburgh. (A laugh, and a cry of "question.") That must be a Russian agent or spy, for this is a question. I know that the Russian party here and abroad, would rather that I should send against them a squadron, of cavalry and a battery of cannon, than that I should fire off the facts that I am about to tell you. I say, then, that Russia, cannot carry on two campaigns without a loan. In 1829, Russia was engaged in a war with Turkey; but after one campaign, she was obliged to go to Hope, of Amsterdam, and borrow 40,000,000 florins to carry on a war of two years duration. (Some interruption here arose from the same voice, and a loud cry of "turn him out" ensued.) Perhaps, if the gentleman remains, we may be able to convert him to our principles. I have told you that in 1829, Turkey being then prostrate, and having lost her fleet at Navarino, Russia was obliged to borrow 40,000,000 florins to carry on a two years war with Turkey. In 1831, when the Poles rose in insurrection against Russia, if it had not been for the assistance of Hope, of Amsterdam, Russia, could not have carried on that nine months' war. The loan, I understand, was called in England the Pole murdering loan. Well, now, I want to know, can't we as a peace party, do something to prevent Russia or Austria raising a loan in western Europe again! The whole contest depends upon that. I have told you they cannot carry on a war, without either robbing the Bank of St. Petersburgh or borrowing money abroad. There is no one in their own country from whom they can borrow; there is not a citizen who can lend them a farthing. The rumors of the wealth of Russia exists because their diplomatists, who are clever cunning men, invent falsehoods which no one who knows the real condition of the country would believe for a moment. They tell us that the Emperor has gold mines in Siberia, from which he can draw any possible amount of gold, and that it is a story which is believed even by some honorable gentlemen in Threadneedle street. Now, I have been there, and I know what is the value of these mines. The Russian government does not work these mines itself. (Interruption, and much confusion, with a cry of "turn him out.") If our friends will only be quiet, it will be impossible for any single individual to make a disturbance. I am anxious to bring out facts, not only for the present meeting, but facts which will be listened to far elsewhere. I wish to show the monstrous delusion that prevails among the people of western Europe with regard to the resources of this power. Russia does not work an ounce of gold herself, but receives a per centage upon the working of these mines by others. And the raising of this gold is not more profitable than other branches of industry. The Russian government derives a revenue of £700,000 from these mines, while they raise ten times as much upon the excise duties upon spirits, consumed by its wretched and degraded population. After the gold mine delusion is expelled, they tell you that the Emperor of Russia has a great amount of specie in the vaults of the fortress of St. Petersburgh. Yes, there is a reserve of specie in the Bank of St. Petersburgh; but it is a reserve of £14,000,000 to meet a paper circulation of £40,000,000 or £50,000,000; and bear in mind that the present paper money of Russia was issued to redeem other paper money, which had been depreciated one-third, or one-fourth in value, the government having withdrawn the depreciated paper at 10½d, paying off its notes at 3s. 4d., but under a solemn pledge that there should be a reserve of specie in St. Petersburgh to pay these notes on demand, when they are presented. Now the diplomatists and minions of Russia have spread this report among the easy credulous, that because the Bank of Russia has £15,000,000 of specie on hand, the Russian nation is a wealthy one. If it comes to a war, Russia must either come for a foreign loan, or rob the bank; and if the Emperor takes that money, he takes what no more belongs to him, and what he has no more right to take, than if the Chancellor of the Exchequer came down to Threadneedle street, and took the reserve out of the vaults there. There are men here present who know I am speaking the truth. I know it, because I have been on the spot, and made it my business to understand these things. I should never have spoken thus of the poverty of Russia if she had not violated a principle which every man who admires Hungarian fortitude and courage, and feels an interest in the cause of liberty and patriotism, is bound to further and uphold. Well, these are my moral means, by which I invite the peace party to put down this system of leaning. Now will any one in the city of London dare to be a party to a loan to Russia, either directly or openly, or by agency and copartnership with any house in Amsterdam or Paris? Will any one dare, I say, come before the citizens of this free country and avow that he has lent his money for the purpose of cutting the throats of the innocent people of Hungary? I have heard such a project talked of. But let it only assume a shape, and I promse you that we, the peace party, will have such a meeting as has not yet been held in London, for the purpose of denouncing the blood stained project—for the purpose of pointing the finger of scorn at the house of the individuals who would employ their money in such a manner—for the purpose of fixing an indelible stigma of infamy upon the men who would lend their money to such a vile, unchristian and barbarous purpose. That is my moral force. As for Austria, no one, I suppose, would ever think of lending her money. Why, she has been a bankrupt twice within the last forty years, and now her paper money is at a discount of 15 to 16 per cent. Surely, then, no one would think of lending her money. As the peace party throughout the country, we will raise a crusade against the credit of every government that is carrying on an unholy war. Don't let any one talk of Russian resources. It is the poorest and most beggarly country in Europe. It has not not a farthing. Last year there was an immense deficit in its income as compared with its expenditure, and during the present financial year it will be far worse. Russia a strong political power? Why, there is not so gigantic a political impostare in all Europe. They talk sometimes as if England and Englishmen were afraid of Russia. Now, I wish to disabuse all minds respecting my views on this subject. I do not come here to oppose the Russian advance into Hungary, because I think that in any conceivable turn of events, Russia ever can be dangerous to the existence or interests of England. If Russia should take a step that required England or any other great maratime power like the United States, to attack that power, why we should fall like a thunderbolt upon her. You would in six months crumple that empire up, or drive it into its dreary fastnessses as I now crumple up this piece of paper in my hand. Russia a powerful nation! I will tell you what she has. She has an army on paper without commissariat, a navy without sailors, and a military chest without a farthing in it. Why, gentlemen, how long is it since we heard of the Russian invasion of Hungary—since we were told that the hoards of Russians were coming down like an avalanche of men upon the Hungarians, to exterminate them? It is four months ago, and where are they now? What progress have they made! I say nothing of the ultimate consequences of the Russian invasion. I do not shut my eyes to the peril that awaits the Hungarians. But if Russia had been like England, with its resources of wealth, and with the commissariat such as awaited English armies, they would have gone through Hungary from one end to the other. I do not speak of fighting the Hungarians, but merely of the difficulty of getting through the country for every one knows that the difficulty that the Russians have to encountre is the difficulty of carrying supplies. What stops them is the want of a commissariat, the want of honesty on the part of those who are intrusted with it, the difficulty of the roads, and the danger of attack by a hostile population, and all this I trace to the undoubted poverty of the Russian government. The Russian government have been for the last four years or five engaged in making a railroad from Moscow to St. Petersburgh. The country is as level as this table. I do not believe it is finished at this time, and they were obliged to go to a banker's quarterly to get the money to go on with it. Russia a strong, a powerful and a rich country! Don't believe any one who tells you so in future. Refer them to me. Now, we do not come here to interfere with foreign countries, or to make a crusade against foreign finances, until they have violated the principles of neutrality and the rights of independence, in which we claim to have an interest. Therefore it is that I proclaim these facts, and I dare the Russian agents to contradict them I say again; "stop the supplies," and do so not only in the interest of the Hungarians, but in the interest of the Russians themselves. Keep them at home; they have abundant scope for their labor in their own country, in deepning their rivers, in making railroads, in draining their morasses, and in elevating the condition of the people. This is what I want them to do, and not to enter upon a criminal crusade with an unoffending people, who are their neighbors. It is, therefore, in the interests of civilization, humanity and peace, that we meet here to-day. (The honorable member resumed his seat amid prolonged cheering.

REPUBLICANISM.—Not many years since, in a handsome mansion not a thousand miles from Cincinnati, a young lady who has "high notions" of what constitutes respectability, expressed astonishment to her mother that a young lady of their acquaintance, of considerable wealth, should receive the attentions of a young carpenter and joiner.

"He is an upright and intelligent young man. I can see no objections," replied the mother.

"I don't care," returned the daughter, "I would not be seen on the street with him."

"Would you be ashamed to be seen with your father on the street?" inquired the mother.

"Why do you ask that, mother?"

"Because, I can well remember when he pushed a plane," was the mother's reply. She had her there.

The "Pleasures of Hope" can be found in *hoping* that you are not five minutes too late for the Cars when you *know* you are.

☞ The most satisfactory evidence of a man's insanity, is to hear of his breaking into a lawyer's office for plunder.

THE TWO OCEANS.

A company at New York having taken the initiatory steps towards uniting the Atlantic and Pacific by canalization, via the river San Juan and Lake of Nicaragua, the British Consul at New York has given them notice that his government claims, in behalf of the king of Mosquito, the land granted them by Nicaragua, and also the navigation of the river. This claim, of course our government will take no notice of. The history of this British claim is as follows, and is of a piece with British presumtion every where. That government, seeing that a canal must sooner or later be made between the two oceans, and that San Juan was the proper point at which to commence the work, instigated some British merchants at Kingston, Jamaica, to fit out an expidition to that coast, to see what could be done to get possession of the country. The vessel entered the harbor of San Juan, and in a few days inveigled some of the stupid negroes and Indians on board, under promise of a few pounds of glass beads and a blow-out on grog. One of this company, a big, burly negro, being apparently more stupid than any of his companions, was told by the merchants that he must set himself up as king of the Mosquitoes, and claim the sovereignty of a part of the State of Nicaragua. They put a pair of red trowsers on him,—an article of wearing apparel that he never dreamed of before,—gave him an old coat with a pair of opaulettes, and placed an iron keg-hoop upon his head,—not much resembling the iron crown of Lombardy,—as an insignia of his authority. They then re-chrisiened the mud city of San Juan, calling it Grey Town, promised their negro mosquito plenty of grog if he would swear to all the lies they chose to put into his mouth, and set sail for Kingston. The king of the Mosquitoes can neither write nor read, nor can he tell his right leg from his left one, unless he chalks it. He don't know who his father is, and his father don't know who he is, and don't wish to. And if the English should try to find him again, of course they couldn't, for his trowsers are all worn out by this time, and they have no other mark to tell him by.—This king of the Mosquitoes, soon after this English hocus-pocusing, considering himself a gallinipper at least while his rum holds out, undertook to impose upon some American sailors who were boating logwood off to their vessel. The captain said nothing for a few days; but one fine morning, coaxed the king on board his vessel, under promise of some grog, tied him up in the rigging, gave him twenty-five lashes, well laid on, and a bit of advice as to his future course in the treatment of American sailors. Such is the great king of the Mosquitoes, whom the British have set up as Lord Paramount in Nicaragua, and through whose authority they claim jurisdiction over the territory which the State of Nicaragua has solemnly guarranteed to a company of Americans, over which to construct a canal to unite the two oceans. John Bull is wide awake in looking out for important points. He has now got Aden, Gibraltar, and the Bahamas. But if he bullies us out of any thing on *this* continent, he is smarter than we believe him to be.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

CHARACTER.

There are weak-minded and feeble-bodied individuals who are never well, and who never would be if they could. The doctor must call, the draught must be taken, and every friend must tell them on pain of serious displeasure, that they look ill, and must take great care of themselves.

There are kind-hearted souls, who can never be happy themselves unless they can make others so. Half a dozen such as these in a village, and scores in a town, do more real good and fling around them more sunshine, than a hundred merely respectable inhabitants. O, how I love to fall in with such beings.

There are tattling gad-abouts, who can no more withhold from the whole neighborhood anything they may happen to know or hear, than a cackling hen that has just laid an egg. Be it true or false, let it be good or evil, the story must be told. Sorry I am that the tribe of gad-abouts is a numerous one.

There are passionate persons, so hot and peppery, so truly combustible, that a word will throw them in a blaze. Whether the offence be small or great, intended or accidental, it is all one; they are like loaded guns; they go off when the least thing touches the trigger. Of such a one as this it was aptly said:—

"He carries in his brest a spark of fire,
That any fool may fan into a flame."

There are thoughtful men who remain at home and grow wise, and there are thoughtless wanderers who go abroad and come back ignorant. It is not what the eye sees, but what the mind reflects upon, that supplies us with wisdom.

There are persons who, acting from sudden impulse, make use of such strong expressions upon trifling occasions, that they find no suitable words for occurences of importance. They know nothing of the positive and comparative, but always make use of the superlative.—The squeaking of a mouse and the fall of a church spire would call forth the same ejaculation.

There are busybodies whose own business seems not to be of half so much importance to them as to the occupation of them; those sift trifling matters to the bottom; make much of little things, and do a plentiful deal of mischief to all arround them, but every one dislikes them.

There narrow-minded men, ay, and women too, who have humanity enough to abstain from upbraiding the receiver of it.

There are grateful spirits, that, come good or ill, are always "singing of mercy." To them the heavens declare the glory of God, and the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord. A spirit, of this kind is worth a sea full of sapphires."—*Old Humphreys.*

ARGUMENT AGAINST EARLY MARRIAGES.

A writer in the *National Intelligencer* notices a communication from the *Richmond Republican*, signed "W. W. Y." in which early marriages were advocated, and presents "the other side of the picture," as follows:—

"Says W. W. Y., 'All know, or should know, the opinion of the good and wise Franklin upon this subject, who was a warm advocate in its favor.' Perhaps *Franklin* was *Philosophically* right in his opinion, but facts go to prove that he was *practically wrong*. For instance, gentlemen 'all know, or should know,' that the children of very young parents are generally deficient in strength of body and mind, and commonly die young. 'All know or should know,' that Franklin was the fifteenth child of his father, and the eighth of his mother; and more still, he was the youngest child for *five successive generations* on his mothers side, from whom, more than his father, he inherited his eminent talents. Pitt, Fox, and Burke, were each the youngest child of their respective families. Daniel Webster is the youngest by a *second marriage;* so also was Lord Bacon, whose father was fifty, and his mother thirty-two years of age at his birth. Judge Story's mother was forty-four at his birth; Benjamin West was the *tenth* child of his parents; and Dr. Doddridge was the *twentieth* child by one father and mother. It is a proverb that 'the youngest children are the smartest.' And why? evidently because the parents are mature in mind and body, and consequently transmit a higher order and mentality to their offspring. Does the intelligent farmer expect a healthy and luxuriant crop when he seeds with dwarfish green corn or nurips potatoes? And why not bring in requisition as much science and common sense to propogate 'the human form divine' as 'potatoes and cabbage?' Grant that early marriages would obviate 'much of the vice and wickedness which is now almost unavoidable,' is not the remedy worse than the disease if it be the means of bringing into existence a race of puny, ill-formed children, a majority of whom die before they arrive at maturity? But the evil does not end here. Those who do live transmit their mushroom constitution to their offspring, and thus most effectually are the 'iniquities of the fathers visited upon the children.'"

Foreign News by the Canada.

HIGHLY INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE.

SUCCESS OF THE HUNGARIANS—DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIANS BY BEM—10,000 KILLED.

CHOLERA IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The cholera continues constantly on the increase. The deaths in the London district, which by last week's advices were 783, reached 925. There were 578 cases on Wednesday and 253 deaths. On Thursday there were 559 cases and 241 deaths: In Manchester and the neighborhood some additional cases are reported, but the manufacturing districts up to this time have been happily spared from the scourge.—Bristol seems to be greatly improving in health.—At Plymouth and along the southwest coast, the epidemic seems still to prevail to a very alarming degree. In Wales, the mortality has been very considerable, but the southeast coast has generally escaped the visitation.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.—The Royal party arrived in Cork on the 21 inst., at night, where the authorities were caught napping, as they had not expected the visit so soon by 24 hours. The Royal squadron sailed from Cork on Saturday and arrived at King-ston on Sunday evening. The following day Her Majesty and suit disembarked, and proceeded to Dublin by railway, where she was the guest of the Lord Lieutenant until Friday, when the party returned to Kingston, and embarked for Belfast. The reception of the Queen at Cove, Kingston and Dublin, was flattering and enthusiastic in the highest degree. The wild, clamorous shouts of Her Majesty's Irish subjects, were, it is said, a sight never to be forgotten—a sound to be recollected forever!

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.—As far as it is possible to trace the operations and positions of the contending armies from the conflicting and confused published accounts, it seems that the Hungarians were, at the latest accounts, occupying the line of the Theiss; and that they still maintained their position at Szegedin. Georgey is supposed to be somewhere about Tokey, but there is no authentic account of his precise position. The same uncertainty prevails respecting Bem in Transylvania, of whose operations there are a great variety of reports. The London Daily News gives currency to the following, on the strength of a correspondent, who says that a courier from Galatz brought the news:

The Austrian and Russian army, 60,000 strong, after occupying Hermanstadt and Cronstadt, and other small places, advanced to Sarteani. Bem collected 40,000, and charged against them. The battle ended in a complete defeat of the Imperialists; they fled precipitately, leaving 10,000 dead and wounded, nearly all their artillery, and 8000 prisoners, among whom is Gen. Aulenberg. Bem then took possession of Hermanstadt and Cronstadt.

Under the head of latest intelligence the European Times says: The Vienna Journals of the 5th instant, supply us with news from Hungary of great importance, if true. It appears that on the 4th inst. the Hungarians stole a march, and surprised the garrison at Raab. A sharp conflict ensued, which ended in the fortress and city being occupied by the Hungarians, where they found 80,000 bushels of oats, 2400 head of cattle, and large stores of miscellaneous provisions, which they carried to the citadel of Comorn; nor were these all the trophies of their victory, for they captured six guns and took two companies of Austrian infantry prisoners. Clapka commanded the Hungarian troops, who afterwards quitted the city of Raab and took up their abode in the fortress, where they seized the Vienna mails.

SWITZERLAND.—Letters from Berne, of the 21, announce the opening of the Session extraordinary of the Federal Assembly on the preceding day. It approved unanimously of the levy of the troops which had been made. The question of the refugees was referred to a committee of 7 members.—The quarrel respecting the violation of the Swiss territory by some Baden troops is said to have been arraigned.

The French Ambassador has made the following communication on the part of his Government to the President of the Confederation:

He advised the Council to terminate as promptly as possible, and at any price, the difficulties which have arisen with Germany. Switzerland cannot reckon on any assistance from France. France, he continues, sees with displeasure, the armament which has been ordered, as that measure gives a fresh aliment to the revolutionary spirit and produces a useless agitation.

A letter from Berne of the 31 mentions that General Dufour had published an address to the troops under his command, in which he tells them that their duty for the present is merely to guard the frontiers: but that should a foreign enemy violate their territory, he is confident that the sons of old Helvetia would prove that they had not degenerated from their ancestors.

FRANCE.—Gen. Oudinot has been called from the command of the army in Rome, and Gen. Oudinot's recall is said to be his inability to work in harmony with the Pope, who has always looked upon him with suspicion.

A change in the ministry is confidently rumored. M. Mole, it is said, is to be Prime Minister.

The President has returned to Paris from his visit to the Loire. He would the next week attend the opening of one or two lines of railway connected with Stratsburgh and Lyons, and his next visit would be to Havre and the norther provinces.

A statement of the Treasury, submitted to the Assembly, shows that there had been a constantly increasing deficit for the last ten years. The Revolution of 1818 added two hundred and sixty-five millions francs to the expenditures; while on the other hand it reduced the proceeds of the indirect taxes 150 millions. The real deficit of 1849 will be 184 millions. The total deficit on 1st Jan. next will be 550 millions—just about 21 million pounds sterling. The expenditure of 1850 will be 1590 millions, and the receipts are estimated at 1270 millions, leaving a deficiency of 320 millions, including the tax on portable liquors to meet all these difficulties.

M. Passy demands a loan of 200 millions, about 8 millions sterling. He asks leave to annul the reserve of the sinking fund, to re-impose the tax on portable liquors in another shape, to create other taxes, and for carrying on the public works to have power to issue treasury bonds to the extent he may require.

In the Assembly on the 5th, there was a lengthy and exciting debate upon Italian affairs, M. Favre and M. de Tocqueville being the principal speakers. Both these Gentlemen were very brilliant and effective, and were warmly applauded by their respective parties. M. Favre seems to have assumed Ledru Rollin's position as leader of the opposition. At the conclusion of the debate a division took place, when there appeared a majority for the ministers of 252.

The rumors relative to the meditated movement to change the face of the government have reached such a height that in his speech to the people of Tours the President referred to the subject, and said, it is pretended in Paris that the government meditates some enterprize similar to the 18th Brumaire. Are we then in the same circumstances? Have foreign armies invaded our territory? Is France torn by war? Is the law without vigor, and the government without force? No. We are not in a condition to necessitate such heroic remedies.

Some of the French journals insist that the visit of the President to the Western Provinces was a failure, and that his reception, though warm was not enthusiastic, and in fact that part of the country, at least, is not ripe for an Imperial revolution, whatever it may be for a change to a monarchy.

As a sign of the times, it is announced that a new political journal will appear in Paris on the 29th of September, and that it will represent the opinions of the extreme Legitimist party. It is to be conducted by M. Criteneau Joly.

ITALY.—The latest intelligence from Rome is to the 30th ult., at which time nothing final had been decided on, and things remained in exactly the same state so far as the Papal Government is concerned as they were the day Gen. Oudenot entered Rome.

The Commissioners named by the Pope arrived at Rome and commenced proceedings by desolving the whole Roman army; even the troops which had remained faithful to the Pope.

MOVEMENTS OF GARIBALDI.—There is a report in France that Garibaldi had defeated a large Austrian corps which attempted to arrest his progress. He had, it is said laid down his arms in the little republic of San Marino, and claimed the protection of that republic. The Austrian commander at Bologna refused to recognize this surrender, and sent off to assist to put him down. Garibaldi had, however, been joined by a large number of Hungarians who had pronounced favorably to him.

VENICE.—The *Siecle* gives the following announcement which that paper looks upon as important:—We have received information that three U. S. ships entered Venice with money and provisions for the beseiged. Venice still holds out bravely.

TUSCANY.—The grand duke and his family returned to Florence on the 28th ult. and were received with great enthusiasm; he had granted a general amnesty.

ADDITIONAL FOREIGN NEWS BY THE STEAMER.

New York, Aug. 26.

The latest intelligence from France states that Oudinot's return to Paris is hourly expected.

Oudinot is not to be replaced.

Orders have been received prohibiting military officers now at Rome from having leave of absence.

ITALY.—The Paris National states that it is expected that the Pope will return to Rome about the 13th.

The latest advices state that Rome was perfectly tranquil.

Gen. Rostolan is to replace Oudinot as Military Governor only. The Commissioners are three Cardinals, and are to form a ministry with the exception of a Secretary of Foreign Affairs, which is to remain in the hands of Cardinal Antonelle.

No terms as the nature and extent of the new Constitution have been come to with the Pope.

HUNGARY.—A late letter which was received from Presberg, states that when the capture of Raab by the Hungarians became known, there was the most intense excitement.

Fugitive officers who have reached that city have stated that the greatest consternation prevailed, and the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores.

Accounts state that Haymen, the Austrian General, finds great difficulty and his march almost impossible, and that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did. Should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion is that but few of the Imperialists can escape.

Among the battalions sent by railroad to Presberg was one rifle company composed of mere lads.—They moaned and wept along, crying that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and addressing a dense crowd near the station, said, "Farewell, we shall never return."

FROM THE YELLOW STONE COUNTRY.—The steamer Tamerlane arrived at St. Louis on the 9th inst., from the mouth of the Yellow Stone River, whence she had been with freight for the Black Feet trade. She performed the voyage in forty-three days, being the shortest time in which this long trip has ever been performed. The *St. Louis Republican* learns from the clerk of the Tamerlane that the Indians were all in a dissatisfied condition, and at contiqual war with each other. Two or three days before their arrival at the Gros Ventres village, an attack was made upon these Indians by 1200 of the Sioux, but they were repulsed.

Mr. Garot, in charge of the American Fur Company's fort, fired his cannon at the attacking party, and it was said they had sworn revenge. They were to return in twenty days, with a reinforcement of 1000 men, to exterminate the Gros Ventres Indians, and destroy the whites in the fort.

It was understood that great numbers of Indians were dying of cholera, at the head of the Platte.

Mr. A. Pasquier was a passenger on the Tamerlane from the mouth of Medicine creek. He left Port Laramie on the 6th of July, and contradicts the report of the death of Miss Fanny White, mention of whose decease in the prairies has been made in the papers.

SOCIETY UPSET IN CALIFORNIA.—There appears to be what the French call a *bouleversement*—a complete overturn—of the usual arrangements of society, at the gold region; for a specimen of which see the following extract from a San Francisco letter in the *Boston Courier:*—

"Since my arrival I have seen a lieutenant of the navy and a New York merchant dragging a handcrat, at an ounce per load; a few days since I met a professor in one of your first colleges, driving his ox team, hauling emigrant 'traps' to the 'diggings,' at $20 for one hundred pounds. A Georgia planter cooks my salt pork, and does the flap-jacks brown; a printer from the *Picayune* office keeps my books, and two young men from jobbing houses in Pearl street take care of the mules, haul lumber and act as porters in the store; each from $10 to 16 per day, with board. In California all labor, and one is daily furnished with innumerable sources of amusement by meeting old friends in such comical employment. Imagine our friend——, the artist, with buckskin trowsers, red flannel shirt, and California hat, peddling newspapers: '*Sun, Herald* and *Tribune*, sir! latest dates from New York, *only two dollars each.*'"

THE NUMBER OF DOGS IN THE UNITED STATES.—If it be within the power of those who are to give directions about the next census, we hope they will take measures to ascertain the number of dogs, male and female, in every county in the Union, and if it could be done, it would be useful, also to have a return of the number of sheep killed by dogs. At two cents a day, it is probable that the cost of dogs is equal to the value of our exports of grain and provisions this year, and it is not impossible that our sheep husbandry would add as much more to the wealth of the country, if it were not for the fear of having the sheep destroyed by dogs.

We are no enemy of dogs, of genuine blood, kept and used for their legitimate purposes—all such will ever find us staunch frends and defenders. But we have a great aversion to idle useless whelps, born only to consume the fruits of the land—whether *they go on four legs or two!—The Plough, the Loom and the Anvil.*

A WIFE SOLD BY HER HUSBAND.—Not long since, a late merchant of Stewart county took a fancy to the wife of a citizen in his neighborhood, and desired that she would accompany him to a distant clime. But how to get legal possession of the prize was a problem of no easy solution, yet solved it was, and by the virtues of the "almighty dollar." A bargain was effected, whereby the merchant was to pay the bereaved husband $150 on the relinquishment by the latter of all right, title, and immunity which he held in the person of his spouse. No sooner said than done. The money was paid, and the wife removed from the custody and control of her husband, and delivered into the safe keeping of the purchaser, who has taken this newly-acquired piece of property with him to New York! We did not learn whether the seller put a halter around the neck of his wife, and led her out thereby, as is practised in old England but we think it quite likely that he, by that sale, slipped his own neck out of a very disagreeable noose that had been thrown around it.—*Muscogee (Ga.) Democrat, Aug.* 10.

A MUSICAL GHOST IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY.—The good people of Piney Grove have been thrown into a considerable state of excitement, owing to strange sounds resembling the finest music, similar to that of the accordeon, which follows a young lady, about sixteen years of age, who resides in the family of Miss Teaky Green. The sound is distinct, and it is said, responds promptly to any question. The young lady affects to be, if not really, very much alarmed at this strange visitation. We have seen several respectable persons who have visited the house, who vouch for the truth of this story. The young lady, to all appearances, say they, has no agency in producing the sounds, but we suspect that she is endowed with the singular power of ventriloquism, which she is exerting as a hoax or trick, to frighten the family in which she resides. The music is said to be soft and lovely, beyond description.—*Rockville (Md.) Journal.*

HERR HECHER.—The *Belleville (Ill.) Republican* announces that the editor has received intelligence that Herr Hecher, who was on his return to Hungary to take part in the war for independence, was arrested while on his way through France at Rouen. Mr. Hecker sojourned at Belleville while in this country, and the intelligence is probably correct, though it has not reached us through any other *medium.*

EXTRAORDINARY.—A citizen of this town, aged 60 years, and the father of twenty-one children, was united by "the silken cord that binds two willing hearts," a few weeks ago, to a lady aged about fifty years, the mother of at least a baker's dozen responsibilities. It's never too late to do good.—*Centreville (Md.) Times.*

VILLANOUS TRANSACTION.

On the 10th inst., a young gentleman and lady arrived in our city and took rooms at the Mansion House, the young man entering his name as "J. L. Eaton and Lady U. S. N." The young gent. had several acquaintances in this city, and formed many more with whom he associated. On the 11th, the day following their arrival, the Rev. Mr. Clark united them in the bands of matrimony, and, from that time until Saturday night last, they remained at the Mansion. On that evening, he under the pretence of having the lock of his trunk repaired, sent it to a harness maker's and from thence to the Isaac Newton, on which boat the young officer proceeded to New York, and since then nothing has been heard about him.

The young lady is of a respectable family, residing at Duanesburgh, Schenectady co., and is apparently a very lady-like and excellent female. Her conduct has been of the most exemplary and honorable character, and now, deserted by this upstart of a Midshipman, she is almost distracted at the result of her indiscretion in leaving her home. The fellow who has thus brought sorrow upon a happy family, has made quite a stir in our city for a few days past, and notwithstanding a profuse display of money on the day of his arrival, he borrowed from a friend previous to his departure.

Such conduct is highly reprehensible, and merits the scorn and punishment which such dastardly actions ever should receive. He that would disgrace the station he is permitted to hold through the favor of government, in such a cowardly manner, is beneath the notice of honest men, and deserves the most severe censure from the public. *Mr. J. L. Eaton, U. S. N.*, should be passed around as one only worthy the sneers of mankind.—*Albany Express.*

[It were perhaps difficult to find terms too harsh, in which to denounce such a transaction as the young man alluded to above has been guilty of; and for the honor of that branch of service to which he belongs—distinguished for its high-minded and noble officers—we trust that he will be promptly dismissed from it. And while every one will pity the young lady who has been made the dupe of his villany, it is but another of those every-day warnings which are made public, to her sex to beware of trusting a stranger to far; and especially not to lend willing ear to the seductive pleadings of one who would entice a young and inexperienced girl from the happy home of her childhood, only that he may sooner or later turn her off, either to be taken back, a blighted and unhappy inmate, to that home, or to realize a fate at which the heart sickens.

Let the brief narrative above recorded, serveas a warning to all parents and daughters under whose observation it may come.[*Argus.*]

WHIG CANT—"THE MAN OF PEACE."—There is no end to whig cant and humbuggery. The organs of that party have rung the changes upon the "Second Washington," until the whole country laughs at the imposture. Now the "humane" President, whom they denounced as a "murderer" and "a journeymen throat cutter," while he was putting their Mexican friends to the sword, is set up as "the man of peace." The *National Intelligencer* cannot publish his recent proclamation against the supposed Cuba expedition, without descending to this namby-pamby disgraceful cant. What has General Taylor done, or rather the Secretary of State done, more than it was his duty to do, is issuing such a proclamation, if he believed the facts would warrant it? He was bound not only by the laws of his country, but of nation, to do it. And yet, for doing a plain act of duty which any President would have done under circumstances justifiying it, he must be duffed a "man of peace." Have not the late elections taught these whig Boeotians a particle of common sense? Has the humbug of the "Second Washington" accomplished anything except to bring down ridicule upon the head of the simple-minded man who is made the butt of such incredible cant? We implore the whig press to treat their President with something like decency. Persuade him out of the ridiculous illusion that he is a "Second Washington," and do not fill the mind of the old soldier with the vain—we ought to say the sacrilegious—idea that *he is, par excellence*, "the man of peace." There has never been but one "man of peace" born in this world, and he was a man of truth, of courage, of wisdom, of humility, of purest virtue, of sublimest intellect, and withal a "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." Do not profane the name of this more than human, by applying to General Taylor epithets which are appropriate to Him who was more than mortal. Do not overload General Taylor by any more of this obsequious and irreverent cant. It is full enough for him to carry about the *sobriquet* of "Second Washington," without being loaded down with any more such arrant humbuggery.—*Washington Union.*

THE ISLAND OF CUBA.—This island is 624 miles in extreme length, with a width varying from 22 to 117 miles, and covers an area of 37,000 square miles being about the size of the State of Maine. It contains a population at the present time of 1,400,000; of which about 610,000 are whites 190,000 are free colored, and 900,000 slaves. Its imports in 1847 were $32,386,119, of which $6,046,675 were from the United States. Its exports during the same period were $37,990,770, of which $12,374,876 were to the United States. In 1847 the number of arrivals at is ports was 3,730, and the number of clearences 2,347. Its principl harbors are the finest in the world. The amount of American tonnage employed in the trade with Cuba is 476,773 tons. It has 195 miles of railroad completed and in successful operation, and 61 miles in course of construction. It is well watered by numerous rivers, and its surface, except in the central portion of the island diversified with mountains. Only two-fifths of its surface are cultivated. Of the remaining three-fifths now unused, one is probably worthless, leaving one-half of its agricultural resources undeveloped. The climate is genial that it yields two crops a year of its productions. It also abounds in materials for manufacturing purposes, and its mountains contain mines of copper, which are worked to considerable advantage.

ARRIVAL OF THE SLOOP OF WAR DALE, WITH CALIFORNIA GOLD DUST.—The sloop of war Dale, Capt. Rudd, arrived off this port, Wednesday afternoon, from San Francisco, via Valparaso. She left the former place on the 12th of March, and was 55 days in making the passage to Valparaiso. The Dale, which, accordidg to report, was to bring gold to the value of $1,500,000, brought only $320,000. This finds its explanation, however, in the fact, that she sailed at the end of the winter, when little had been at the mines, because of cold and snow. Some of the $220,000 was probably left at Valparaiso. Hon. Seth Barton, late charged down of the United States near the government of Chili, has returned home in the Dale, with his family. It will here ecollected that he married a Chilian lady, which greatly offended the archbishop of Santiago, and led to difficulties with the Chilian government, till, finally, Mr Barton demanded his passports, and took passage in the Dale. The legation was not closed, except in regard to the questions pending. These were left where they were for the present; but the duties of acting charge were in the hands of William G. Moorhead, Esq., United States consul of Valparaiso.—*N. Y. Herald.*

☞ The New York *Globe* says, that the late Thos. H. Smith once paid at the Custom House in that city, five hundred and ten thousand dollars in one day and in checks. How long would it have taken to pay that sum under the Sub-Treasury law? *Lowell Courier.*

Not a tenth part of the time to *weigh* the gold that it took to *count* the bills in making up the deposit before drawing the check. Five minutes in the office of the Cashier of the New York Custom-house, effectually silences the *counting* objection to the Sub-Treasury system.—*Mirror.*

BURIED ALIVE.—Upon depositing a coffin in the receiving vault of the Light street burial ground, on Sunday, a human hand was found protruding from one of the coffins, which had been there since Friday last. When examined closely, the coffin was found bursted open, and the body turned entirely round. The hand was firmly clenched, and from appearances, there can be no doubt that the unfortunate man was buried alive. He had apparently died suddenly and was buried too soon.—*N. American.*

STATISTICAL INFORMATION.—One of our exchanges says—"It is estimated that the rats in the United States consume $600,000 worth of grain in a year." Curious as this statement is, it would be still more curious to know by what strange process of ratiocination it was arrived at.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1849.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic electors of Erie County are respectfully requested to meet at the several places of holding election in their respective districts, on Saturday the 8th day of September next, at four o'clock, P. M. and appoint *delegates to* attend a Convention to be holden in the Borough of Erie, on Saturday the 15th day of September, at one o'clock, P. M. to put in nomination a county ticket to be supported by the democracy of this county, at the ensuing election.

DANID OLIN,
E. W. GERRISH,
W. W. WYATT,
HENRY GIGRICH,
W. G. ARBUCKLE.
W. A. GALBRAITH,
MURRAY WHALLON.
County Central Committee.

Erie, August 25, 1849.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.—The Foreign News of which we give a very copious abstract, with the exception of that from Hungary, is unimportant. It is impossible to contemplate the stand taken by the Hungarians, and so sturdily and gallantly maintained, against the most powerful combination of military strength which has been brought into active operation against them—without a feeling of admiration for their heroism and devotion to the noble cause in which they are engaged; nor without a reasonable hope that it will yet triumph. The fact that they have so long held out, against such odds, and that if they have not obtained dicided advantages over the allied enemy, are at least as far from being subdued as ever—may well encourage the hopes and wishes of the friends of the Hungarian cause, every where. If the reported success of Bem in Transylvania, and of Klapka at Raab, are to be relied on—and we cannot see why they should not—the Austro-Russian forces have, as yet, scarcely begun the work of subjugation. How long, at this rate of progress, will it be before they make an end of it?

THEATRE.—Powell's Theatre at the Reed House, continues to draw nightly good houses. We scarcely wonder at this, for the more we see the acting of Mr. and Mrs. P. the more we are pleased with both. Whether in the higher walks of tragedy and comedy, or the side-splitting delineations of farce, they are equally at home. Then there is the beautiful and accomplished Miss Bensel, who always sustains her part to perfection, and is already a favorite. Nor must we forget the charming Miss Homer who nightly "brings down the house" with her ease and grace as a Danseuse. The other members of the company all sustain their parts to admiration, and bid fair to become stars in their profession. Last evening Shakspeare's master-piece, *Othelo, the Moor of Venice*, was presented; this evening will be performed for the first time this season the grand melo-drama of the *Forty Thieves*. We bespeak for it a crowded house.

GEN. TAYLOR'S RECEPTION.

As our three cotemporaries have said almost every thing that could be said about the festivities and proceedings of Saturday, and as almost everybody was in to see for themselves, we deem it quite unnecessary on our part to give a minute, or even a detailed account of the events of that day. Suffice it to say in brief, therefore, that the arrangements for the reception were every way worthy of the occasion and our town—whether they were carried out as they ought to have been is another thing. An appropriate committee, consisting of members of both political parties, met the General at Meadville, and conducted him to Waterford where, owing to the sudden return of the disease under which he has been laboring for some time, he was unable to see the large number of citizens assembled to shake him by the hand, but immediately retired to his room and remained until sufficiently restored to proceed. He was then put into a close carriage and drove in ahead of the Governor and Committees, in order to escape the crowd. The Governor accompanied by the Burgess and Council, and the Committees sent out to meet the President, proceeded more leisurely, and at the head of State Street were received by the Military and Odd Fellows. The procession, consisting of these two bodies, accompanied by five carriages all told, under the direction of the Marshals of the day, accompanied the Governor through the streets designated in the programme of the day, but not a solitary citizen, although there were hundreds upon every street, offered, or could be induced to form in with the procession. Thus it will be seen that had not the Odd Fellows turned out, the President (had he been well enough) would have had no escort but the military. We refer to this because we understand that some of those whose peaceful slumberers are yet disturbed by the ghost of Morgan, opposed extending an invitation to this respectable and intelligent body of our fellow citizens. At the Reed House, the Governor was received by a speech on the part of the citizens from C. W. Kelso, Esq., to which he replied in behalf of the President and himself. We heard neither. In the evening the Firemen got up a splendid torch light procession, and in front of the Reed House were briefly addressed by the Governor. After the Governor had concluded, Vice President FILMORE, who had arrived from Buffalo that evening, was called out, but very properly declined to address the crowd. The festivities of the day were concluded by a display of fireworks superior to any thing of the kind we ever saw in our town before.

THE PRESIDENT'S HEALTH.—The President's health still continues to improve, although he is still very feeble, and unable to receive company. In order to obtain more quiet quarters than a public house furnishes, he was removed from the Reed House on Tuesday to the residence of Dr. W. M. Wood, of the Navy, where he still remains. His suit have all left, except his son-in-law, Dr. Wood of the Army, who still remains with him, and in connection with his host, attends him professionally. He will probably leave in a day or two

A GREAT WORK OF ART.—We have upon our table a number of "Boydel's Illustrations of Shakspeare," the greatest work of the Age. These prints were first published in London at great expense, but the original plates having fell into the hands of Dr. Spooner of New York, that gentleman has undertaken the task of restoring them to their original beauty, and intends to publish an American edition. A few numbers of that edition are already out, one of which is before us. O. D. Spafford is the agent for this city, to whom we refer those who may wish to examine them.

INFANTICIDE.—We learn that the body of an infant was discovered in the pond of the Saw Mill, at the cascade, in the town of Millcreek, on Wednesday last. The Medical gentlemen who were examined at the inquest gave it as their opinion that it had been born alive, but nothing was elicited to fix a suspicion upon the perpetrators of this horrid murder. The body was wrapped in newspapers and cloth, and was somewhat decomposed.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—On Saturday, as the procession was coming into town at a rather fast rate, a little boy, son of Mr. Wm. Sell, was run over by one of the carriages and very badly injured. For a time his life was despaired of, but we are happy to say that he now bids fair to recover entirely from the effects of his wounds. The parents of the boy are poor but very industrious, frugal, and of good character: and the boy himself is a smart, promising lad. We understand that Purser RAMSEY, and others, on hearing of the accident, raised from the crowd a very clever contribution for the relief of the sufferer and family.—*Commercial.*

☞ The Cleveland Democrat states that "not a nurse nor a physician who nobly went to Sandusky to relieve the sick, has been carried off by the disease."

ABANDONING THEIR MEASURES.

The whigs as a party always follow, but never lead. Thus, they have successively abandoned all their old measures, and, if they have not boldly avowed themselves in favor of ours, have at least acquiesed in them. A Bank of the United States was once their idol, but now, *alas! the whig* that would advocate it in a public meeting, would be hissed down and, as the "God-like" once said of that institution, be pronounced an "obsolete idea," and that too by the very men who were loudest and fiercest in their denunciations of Gen. Jackson for placing his official foot upon the neck of the monster! The distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States was once a star in the whig galaxy, but now it has paled before the sunlight of Democratic truth until even whig eyes do not see, nor whig tongues pronounce eulogies in its favor. The contest of '44 turned upon the annexation of Texas—whig orators and whig newspapers denounced it, and the whig candidates stood pledged against it. Notwithstanding this fierce opposition, however, the measure was consummated—the principle of annexation became popular, and now we find a whig candidate for the Presidency, (Gen. Scott,) backed by innumerable whig papers, feeling the public pulse in relation to the annexation of the Canadas, and preparing when the breeze becomes fierce enough to ride it into power. Thus, one after another throughout the catalogue of difference between our opponents and us, have the whigs vindicated the policy of the Democracy, and condemned their own. Truth is mighty and will prevail is an old maxim, which has been most gloriously proved a true one by the past history of the two parties. There are now only two or three points upon which the whigs join issue with the Democracy—the Tariff, the Independent Treasury, and Internal Improvements—and two of these, they are even now abandoning. A correspondent of the *Daily News*, Philadelphia, who has been in Gen. Taylor's train through the State, in writing from Pittsburgh says:

"Upon the subjects of Tariff, Sub-Treasury, Internal Improvements, Foreign Policy of the Government, &c., the views of the President are well settled, concise and correct, *according to the principles of the whig party.* On Saturday evening he spoke nearly three-quarters of an hour upon these questions, giving his views with the *same force, precision, and modesty that is exhibited in* his Mexican despatches, or celebrated Alsop letter to Mr. Marcy."

Now, what *are* the "views of the President" which are so "well settled, concise and correct, *according to the principles of the whig party.*" One year ago to have "accorded with the principles of the whig party," "the views of the President" would *not* have been "concise and correct" unless they had been for the unqualified repeal of the tariff of 1846, and the substitution of that of 1842. Not so now, however—the tariff of '42 is thrown overboard, without ceremony or qualification, and the opposition of the Democracy to that obnoxious measure, fully and completely vindicated. One year ago, the re-establishment of that tariff was the first measure in the whig catalogue—*now it is expunged.* This same correspondent quoted above, who says "the views of the President on this question are *concise and correct*" and "*according to the principles of the whig party,*" puts forth the following declaration:

"He is in favor of a modification of the Tariff of 1846—*but not in favor of the entire re-establishment of the Tariff of '42.* He is in favor of departing so far from the *ad valorem* system, as to afford a just and sufficient discrimination in favor of such manufactured or domestic articles of merchandize as come in competition with foreign labor. He is in favor of the passage by Congress of *such a bill as shall afford real* protection to all the laboring classes of the country, without being so restricted as constantly to be a mark for the exercise of political prize shooters."

As Gen. Taylor is *not* in favor of the re-enactment of the bill of '42, we take it for granted that that law did not "afford *real* protection to all the laboring classes of the country," and consequently the whig cant upon this subject heretofore was all humbug—an electioneering expedient, which, having proved "a good enough Morgan" for the times, and served the purpose of the leaders, is now unceremoniously consigned to that oblivion where rests the mortal remains of the thousand-and-one similar expedients resorted to by the whig party to secure a temporary triumph. Having abandoned this favorite measure and acknowledge the justice of its repeal by the leaders, the transition of the whole party to the platform of the Democracy is but a slight step. We may therefore expect in the event of their being unsuccessful in obtaining a modification of the bill of '46, to see them eventually claiming that they never wished its repeal. So much for the position of this party upon the tariff—now let us see how they stand upon the Independent Treasury.

Opposition to the Constitutional Treasury system was, also, one short year ago, a cardinal doctrine of the whig faith. If Gen. Jackson drew down upon himself the fury of the whig party by his veto of the Bank, Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Polk drew down upon themselves as relentless and bitter an opposition by their advocacy of this system of keeping the public monies. All recollect that Gen. Harrison and his cabinet, of which the present Secretary of the Interior was one, called Congress together as soon as possible after the Inauguration in 1841, for no other purpose than the repeal of this measure. They did so repeal it, and the monies of the people were once more placed in the vaults of the Banks. National legislation, therefore has made the repeal of this law a cardinal doctrine of the whig party—*and yet they are now about to abandon even this* article of their *creed.* The same authority quoted above, in speaking of Gen. Taylor's views of this measure, says:

"He is not in favor of making an indiscriminate attack upon the whole Sub-Treasury system, until it shall have been thoroughly tried under the management of new *and more capable officers*; though he believes that it already needs many modifications. In other words, in order to save the country from the commercial embarrassment which a wholesale change in the financial policy of the Government must always produce, Gen. Taylor *believes it to be* the duty of the Government to give the existing Sub-Treasury system a fair trial under the management of more honest and capable men."

By this it will be seen that the whig party are not "in favor of making an indiscriminate attack upon the whole Sub-Treasury system," although in 1841 the same men deemed it necessary to call an extra session of Congress to repeal it. *Then* the law was too odius to be suffered to remain upon the statute books until the regular session of Congress in December, but *now*, at best, it only needs "modification" and the "management of *new* and more capable officers." *Then* the fault was in the system itself—*now*, it is the officers! *Then*, we heard not a word about sparing the law because its repeal would prove detrimental to the business of the country—but now these sages have found out that "a wholesale change in the financial policy of the Government must always produce" "commercial embarrassment."

What a triumphant vindication is all this of the course and policy of the Democratic party! A National Bank they have pronounced an "obsolete idea," and yet they were ready to hang Gen. Jackson for vetoing it. The *distribution of the proceeds* of the public lands is no longer a recognized principle in their creed, and yet how long is it since they were appealing to Pennsylvanias in its favor, as the only means of ridding them of their State debt. "Protection for protection," as furnished by the tariff of '42, and destroyed by that of '46, was but one short year ago their rallying cry, but now they are neither in favor of repealing the one, or re-enacting the other! The Independent Treasury system was once the point of attack of all whig orators and Editors, but *now* their President is "not in favor of making an indiscriminate attack upon" that system! In fact, it is now considered by them a very good system, which with "capable officers" to manage it would be unexceptionable. Thus one after the other have the whigs abandoned their measures, and vindicated the truth and justice of Democratic policy. Thus one after an other, have they stultified themselves upon every question of public policy; and thus, they are ready now to slide upon the Democratic financial and revenue platforms!

GOLD AT THE MINT.—The Pennsylvanian says the amount of California gold received at the mint, up to Monday last, exceeds one million seven hundred thousand dollars. This from a country Mr. Webster said "was not worth a dollar," is an emphatic contradiction of the assertion of the "Godlike" opponents of a just war.

LET US HAVE NO MORE AGITATION.

It is to be regretted, says the Philadelphia *Ledger* that the evidences are as strong as they are that the country is again to be agitated and business disturbed by another contest to remodel the tariff. The effort will be as vigorously as ever resisted by the South, and interested as the West now is unrestricted trade and the market of the world, it is hardly probable that any more restrictive policy than the present revenue law can be carried through Congress. How unwise, then, in the manufacturers themselves, to get up an excitement upon a subject which, of all others, requires quiet and stability? A spirit of freedom and exemption from commercial as well as political restrictions prevades the land, and it cannot reasonably be expected that the United States will, at this time, go back to those odious and arbitrary exactions which tax a one class of the community to favor another. The power of partial taxation, which compels one portion of the Union to pay more into the public treasury than another, is at the bottom of the revolutions which are now *regenerating monarchical Europe*, and it can hardly be expected that the United States will go backwards, being herself the example for progress and liberality elsewhere. It is one of the very few topics in our national politics that cannot be discussed without violent dissensions. It is in vain to tell the South and West that the consumer does not pay the amount of the duty upon all articles of home production, which come in competition with the foreign articles. It is in vain to tell those who have produce to export that their market is not injured when a restriction is placed upon imports—that we can sell when we refuse to buy. Too much light has been thrown upon the subject. The country cannot be longer cajoled and deceived by sophistry so shallow, as has heretofore been used in the discussion of this question. That the system of high protection is "vicious and unsound," is a confession extorted from all parties in England by the hard lessons of experience. It is the confession of a truth that political economists taught long ago, and which experience teaches everywhere.—The doctrine of discrimination for protection ought not now to be resumed, and, as we believe, cannot be, and ought not, for the best interest of the country, be agitated. We have heard an immense deal about vested rights, but the farmer of the West, and consumer everywhere, have long since learned that they have as good a vested right to cheap clothing and cheap articles of manufacture, as the manufacturer has to large profits. The farmer's right was vested first, and is just as much entitled to consideration as the manufacturer's. The mass of the people have a natural right to be exempt from contribution to a few manufacturers, which has precedence of any right vested by act of Congress The policy of the present law in the main is sound. It aims to so levy tax on imports that a sufficient amount of revenue may be raised with the least possible restriction upon trade; that as much of the increased price of an article as possible may go into the public treasury and not into the pockets of the manufacturers. There may be, here and there, a point in the law that requires modification, but its spirit, it is to be hoped, may not be touched.

THAT CUBA EXPEDITION.—When the President's proclamation was issued, warning all good citizens from participating in or aiding an invasion of the island of Cuba, it struck the public with surprise. No body had heard of such a movement—no body we yet believe had dreamed of it. Nevertheless, the Administration prints, bound to sustain the President and his "seven wise men in buckram," at all hazards, set up the cry that bands of armed men were nightly being drilled in New York and New Orleans for the said expedition. The New York *Express* even went so far as to designate the place of meeting, the name of the officers, and the time of sailing. It said: "*On Monday evening a large number of these men met at La Fayette Hall, when the meeting was called to order by Col. Carr*, a large number enrolled their names on a promise of seven dollars a month, and a thousand at the end of the year. Next Saturday is the appointed time for sailing, and while the real destination is unknown, it is given out as a gold hunt to California!" This was certainly formidable, and called for the intervention of the Cabinet; but listen to the following plain tale which scatters the whole thing to the four winds.—The next Sunday *Atlas* says "the meeting at La Fayette Hall, to which the *Express* refers, consisted of some twenty artisans, men and boys, whose object was to get up a target shooting expedition. The Col. Carr, who called the meeting to order, is a respectable dealer in pine apples and oranges and root beer, at the foot of William and Wall streets. Yesterday was *the* Saturday on which the awful expedition was to set sail for "California," or somewhere else; it started. It went to Cedar Grove got as blue as blazes, and then came back again! Let us have another "proclamation as speedily as possible!"

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—A most disastrous and distressing accident occurred on board the U. S. Steamer *Michigan* on Monday morning. During the firing of a salute in honor of Vice President Fillmore, on the occasion of his departure for Buffalo, a premature discharge took place as a cartridge was being rammed in, which blew one of the gunners, named PETER GILBERT, to atoms, scattering his remains overboard, and so shockingly mutilating the other, named JOHN ROBINSON, that he expired a few hours afterwards. The body of GILBERT was taken from the water by piece-meal, and, with that of ROBINSON, interred in the Episc

"HONEST AND CAPABLE!"

This sentence which meant something in the days of Jefferson, one of those "earlier Presidents" Gen. Taylor professes to imitate, has now under this "rough and ready" *regeim*, became a by-word and a reproach. Ask one of the "rough and ready" politicians why a Democrat is removed, and he will tell you he is not "honest and capable." Ask him in what particular the proscribed has proved himself neither "honest nor capable," and ten to one he is dumb as an oyster. The public therefore, are, for the most part, left entirely in the dark as to the kind of "honesty and capacity" requisite to hold office under the "Second Washington," and if it were not for the newspapers which occasionally dispel the darkness, and throw a ray or two of light accross the vision of the uninitiated outsiders, would remain so.—For instance the Boston *Transcript*, a whig paper, in speaking of the qualifications of Mr *Alyne Otis*, recently appointed Secretary of Legation to Paris, says: "If the object were to select an invoice of kid gloves, or to decide upon the merits of an opera dancer, or a prima dona, this gentleman (Mr. O.) might be sent on his own pre-eminent qualification." Such, then is the "capacity" requisite for a Secretary of Legation to a Foreign Court. Now let us see what kind of "honesty and capacity" is requisite for a Consul. JAMES HEUDEBERT, of Mississippi, General Taylor's recently appointed Consul to Lyons, in France, is thus described by the Natchez Free Trador:

Some years ago, Heudebert was a citizen of this city, where he kept an eating-house. With his career in this city we are unacquainted, but are informed that it was of such a character as to render him odious. He was compelled to remove his culinary utensils and kitchen furniture to some other place. After much trouble he succeeded in getting possession of the above Court-s in Jefferson county, known as "Hamberlin's Track," where he kept a doggery and gambling house. Mr. Humberlin, who resides near the track, soon became disgusted with Heudebert's conduct, and one day told him he must keep a decent house, or he would be compelled to turn him out of it. Not being able to comply with this very proper demand, Heudebert removed his nefarious implements of trade to Port Gibson. What kind of an establishment he kept at Port Gibson we do not know, nor do we know how long he resided there, but we know he was ordered to leave, on account of his vulgarities and insults to a very respectable lady. In fact, such was the nature of his offence, that he barely escaped the penalties of Lynch Law. When we heard of Heudebert again, he had opened a grocery store and gambling house in Jackson. With his career in Jackson we are well acquainted. He has been several times indicted for keeping a disorderly house, and once he was informed by several respectable heads of families, that if he did not stop his Keno table, they would drive him as a nuisance from the city, and throw his gambling cards and apparatus into the Pearl River.

This was a heavy blow to his prospects.

"By gar, gentlemen," said the horror stricken Heudy, "jis as I begin to make my fortune, by innocent amusement, you tell me I must leave your damn town. You starve me in Natchey—You win all my money on the Hamberlin track—you drive me to Jackson, and now you tell I must go to some other place, or you will throw all my tings into de Pearl River. I have one damn hard time of it. I no ask your boys to play Keno. Some time they win, some time they lose. I no ask them to drink. But they be ver good customers, for they drink when they be dry, and when they be asked always.—Ah, gentlemen, this country be no longer free, and I shall cry ver much."

This speech had no effect upon Heudebert's hearers. One week from that day the Circuit Court of Hinds Co. met, and the song of Heudeber't's doom was heard no more and H. himself was forced to visit his friends in Louisiana, where he remained until the adjournment of the Court, when he again returned to Jackson. He then returned to his pots and kettles, opened an eating house, where he carried gambling on in all its virtuous branches, and lived in open intercourse with a negro woman up to the hour of his appointment as Consul at Lyons.

The above is a true sketch of James Heudebert, the whig Consul at Lyons. Comment is unnecessary. The whole country is insulted and disgraced at home and abroad, by such an appointment, as Heudebert is destitute of "honesty and capacity," and without a redeeming trait in his character. But he is a Whig! That covers a multitude of sins.

IMPORTANT NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.—The following important piece of naval intelligence we find in the *Pensacola Democrat* of the 16th inst. It goes to confirm the statement we made about two weeks since, in relation to our government having ordered a naval force to proceed to Havana, and demand the release of Rey:—

The U. S. frigate Raritan, Commodore Parker and the U. S. sloop Saratoga, Com. Nicholson, went to sea yesterday, bound to the North (home) via Havana. The Commodore, we understand, is instructed to demand the abducted Rey.

What will be the result of such a course on the part of our government?

THE EMPIRE STATE.—The public will be gratified to learn that the injury sustained by this mammoth steamer is comparatively unimportant. She is now on the dry dock at Buffalo, and we are informed by the papers that the entire expense of putting her again in perfect order together with the expense of getting her back to Buffalo, including all damages done by the gale, will not exceed *twenty-five hundred dollars*. She will be ready to resume her trips on Wednesday next, August 29th, her regular day for Chicago.

☞WAT is the mode of treatment best adapted to the cure of Fever and Ague? It has usually been treated by medical men as a disease of itself. Strictly speaking it is not a disease, but a *symptom* of disease. It is the result of a derangement of the *liver*. Here lies the difficulty, and here is the disease. It is therefore the liver to which the remedy should be directed.—Here the cause exists, and it is the cause which is to be removed, or a permanent cure will not be effected. By addressing remedies to the symptoms, we leave the cause untouched, ready to produce a return of the chills and fever, on the first over exertion of mind or body. The success of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue in effecting *permanent* cures of such affections is explained by its well known *deobstruent* effect upon the biliary organs.

Imitations are abroad' Be particular to enquire for *Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue*.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Agent, Erie, Pa.

☞A WISCONSIN WITNESS.

GRANVILLE, MILWAUKIE Co.,
WIS., Oct 13th, 1847.

MR. SLOAN—Dear Sir: Recently my horses ran away with a *log chain* attached, which cut and otherwise injured them seriously, so much so that I considered my team ruined for business. Fortunately a friend recommended the use of your ointment. I went to Milwaukie and purchased a box. It soon removed the inflamation and in a few days the wounds healed. The great benefit derived from the use of your Ointment, on my horses, induced me to acquaint you with the fact, believing its publicity would benefit you and the public. Respectfully yours,

GEORGE COMSTOCK.

☞All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold on agency by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

☞DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.—The great and increasing demand for these Pills, is the surest evidence of their excellence. People try them and then recommend them to their neighbors. No one who has ever suffered from the Liver complaint, or from any of the diseases arising from a disordered state of that organ, failed in obtaining relief if he tried Dr. M'Lane's Pills; and thus they have worked their own way into popularity by the astonishing cures which they are every day performing. Read the following certificate:

"MILLSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA
April 28th 1847.

"*Messrs. J. Kidd & Co.*—Gentlemen—I write to inform you of the benefit I have received from the use of Dr. M'La e's Liver Pills. I have been severely afflicted with Liver complaint for a number of years, and have been very much *relieved* by the above named Pill. I am anxious to use more of them, as I think they will effect a *perfect cure*. and I am confident that I can sell a good many of them. A young lady, an acquaintance of mine, used one or two doses of them, and said they *relieved her more* than any pill she had ever used. She is afflicted with consumption or Liver complaint. W. G. BUTLER"

For sale by Carter & Brother, and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞WISTAR'S BALSAM is chiefly composed of Extracts from MOSS of ICELAND, and from the PINE and WILD CHERRY of our own latitude. The great secret of its efficacy consist in the method by which these extracts are prepared. Such in fact is the nature and simplicity of this medicine, so powerful in action, yet so mild, safe and pleasant in its operation that it might be justly termed, "Nature's own prescription;" and although a few years have elapsed since it was first made public; we can proudly say it has acquired a celebrity unprecedented by any medicine in use, and is evidently destined to become the most popular and valuable medicine ever discovered.

☞See advertisement. 4t13

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

☞THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his lines. Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of *Hotels, Stores*, Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c.,&c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846 M. S. PETTIT.

MARRIED.

In Girard, on Thursday the 23d inst., by the Rev. Mr. Vance Mr. ADAM CROSIER and Miss. MARY ANN LINN both of Millcreek.

On the 27th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Flint, WILLIAM NICHOLSON, Esq:, of MILLCREEK tp., to Miss MARIA C. BATES, of this city.

In North East, by Mr. Griffeth Esq., Mr. NATHAN COVEY, and Miss MARTHA S. BOWERS, all of that place.

On the 14th inst., by Rev. G. A. Lyon, Mr. THOMAS KNE to Miss JANE FIRMAN.

On the 23d inst., by the same, Mr. W. H. HARRIS to Miss EME INK RAYMON.

On the 23d inst., by Rev. C. G. Steubgen, Mr. FREDERICE B ANNER to Miss ROSINA TEUFEL, both of Erie.

On the 26th inst., by the same, Geo. F. HEUBECK to Miss MARGARET EPP, both of Erie.

DIED,

On the 21st inst., Mr. HENRY HOFFMAN of Erie, aged 23 years.

On the 21st inst., LOUIS CHRISTIAN, infant son of J. Henry and Cath. B. Woelmer, of Erie, aged 10 months and 16 days.

On the 25th inst., of diarœa, AMELIA M. only daughter of Thomas and Elvira R. Dunn, aged 10 months and 5 days.

FARMERS LOOK AT THIS!
Thrashing Machines a d Horse Power.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is engaged in manufacturing *Thrashing Machines and Horse Power* of different kinds, which he keeps constantly on hand for sale at reasonable prices, warranted to do as good work as any in the western country Persons wishing to purchase either of the above articles will do well to call on the subscriber one door east of the Halfway House in Harborcreek, Erie Co., Pa.

Harborcreek, September, 1, 1849. EZRA THROOP. 3m16

ACARD.
Whipple's Daguerreian Gallery,
OVER THE ERIE BANK.

IS now open for the reception of visitors. Those who want a good Daguerreotype fo. a mere trifle, should embrace the earliest opportunity to secure one or more of these mementoes of life, which under the trying circumstances of a final separation from friends no price can Purchase.

Erie, Sept 1.

Live Geese Feathers Wanted,

THE highest market rate will be paid for live Geese Feathers at the store of. R. A. BAKER,
Sept 1. Cheapside, Erie.

WOOD WOOD!!

WANTED at this Office IMMEDIATELY, for which the highest price will be paid in accounts.

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Le Beuff township, about the 1st of March last, a two year old Brindle Steer. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away. JESSE SATSMAN.

Le Beuff, September 1, 1849. 3t16

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the enclosure of the subscriber, in Harborcreek Township, on the 12th day of August, a dun colored steer, supposed to be three years old, a crop off the right ear. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take him away. JESSE SATSMAN.

Harborcreek, September 1, 1849. 3t16

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Chauncy Webster late of North East deceased, having been granted the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement

ELLA COWDEN, of Harborcreek, Adm'r.

September 1, 1849. 6t10

NEW MAIL ROUTE
From Erie to Warren,

VIA WATSBURGH, COLUMBUS, WRIGHTSVILLE, PITTSFIELD, YOUNGSVILLE, IRVIN, PA,

THE subscriber has the contract for carrying the mail three times a week each way through the above places, with a good team, a two horse covered wagon, and with an experienced and careful driver—a regular old knight of the whip.

The stage will leave Watsburgh on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Will leave Warren on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock, A. M. JOHN LYON.

Watsburgh, September 1, 1849. 2m16

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE undersigned has taken out letters of administration on the estate of Warren on Waters, late of Union township, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them for settlement, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

WARREN WATERS, of Union Township, Adm'r.

September 1, 1849. 6t10

FOR RENT.

THE office & over my store lately occupied by Thompson & Graham as a Law Office Possession given immediately.

N B For sale, the following Law Books, 1 vol. Addison, 2 do Dallas, 1 do Yates, 2 do Binn 3 do Penns, 16 do Serg. and Watts, 9 do Barr., and 3 do Park and Johnson, and a few volums Pa. Law Reports and SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, August 25, 1849. 15

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday September 3d, under the superintendence of.

J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
Mr. EDWARD E. ORTON,
Teacher of Mathematics and German.
Mr. DANIEL P. ENSIGN,
Teacher in Latin, Penmanship and Vocal Music.
Mr. JOHN H. MILLER,
Teacher of Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering.
Miss. JESSIBIA C. JOHNSON,
Preceptress, and Teacher of French, Astronomy and Botany.
Miss CATHARINE B. BEEBE,
Teacher of Music.

Tuition per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.	3 00
In Primary Studies:	2 00

There are no extra charges connected with the academy except for Music and Drawing. The charge for Music is $6 00: for Drawing $2 50

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in schools and on the theory of imparting instruction. THOS. H. SILL, President.

GEO A. ELLIOTT, Secretary.

Erie, August 25, 1849. 15

JOB DYEING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place on cor of State stree and the Buffalo Road, a few rods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of *Job Dyeing will be carefully* attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.

RICHARD GAGGIN.

Erie, August 25 15

WESTERN BAKER.

THE undersigned having established himself in the above business at the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Stafford on the canal near 8th st., adjoining the hotel kept by A. M. Tarbell, solicits the patronage of the public in general. He will keep constantly on hand all articles in the Bread business, viz:

Loaf Bread, Hard Bread, Pilot Bread, Boston Crackers, Soda Crackers, Butter Crackers, Water Crackers, Cakes, Rusk, Buns, Pies, &c. &c.

Parties can be furnished on the shortest notice with any description, or size of cake from Penny to 20 Pyramids. Families supplied each afternoon, Sundays excepted, by leaving their address at the Bekery, at which place the order signed will be found in readiness to fill with promptness all orders to him directed.

CHARLES MORTON.

Erie, August 25, 1849. tf15

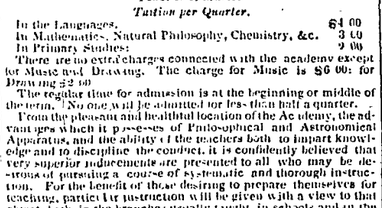
BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!
WARM AND COLD.

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of taste and elegance, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of his Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased cost—record being had, in so doing, only to insure the first articles and superior order.

Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cheering bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.

August 14 A. VOSBURGH.



DR. OSGOOD'S
INDIA CHOLAGOGUE,

THIS excellent compound was the result of long medical experience in a bilious climate, and it is believed that the great object has been accomplished of presenting the public with a remedy for a Fever and Ague, *on which they can rely for a speedy* and certain cure

It is a combination of *vegetable* substances and warranted free from Mineral poisons of every description. It has a healing power upon broken constitutions, always leaving the system in a more sound and healthy condition. It is a prominent feature of the Cholagogue that it never injures the most delicate constitution. A few days even will satisfy the most incredulous of its great efficacy in building up the spirits and restoring the energy and vigor of health.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL!!

Extract of a communication from A. W. Miller, the proprietor's Agent at Elizabethtown, N. J.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J., June 23, 1849.

DR CHARLES OSGOOD,

Dear Sir—I have but three bottles left of your *India Cholagogue*, having sold almost a gross within the past few months, and have yet to hear of the first instance of its failing to cure. One man said he had within a year or two past paid more than $50 for Fever and Ague medicine, which had done him no good—but that two bottles of the Cholagogue had cured him.

I know of a number of instances, when one bottle cured three or four persons who were severely afflicted with the same disease.

Our most eminent Physicians now use it and recommend it, having become satisfied of its inestimable value, and that it is free from quackery. Yours, respectfully, A. W. MILLER.

CAUTION.

Guard against imitations. Be sure you obtain DR OSGOOD' *India Cholagogue*, and you are safe

For sale by J. H. Burton, Wholesale and Retail Agent, Erie.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 4m12

London Porter.

A *GENUINE ARTICLE*, can be found at T. W. MOORE'S.

GAUT ON EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect.. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never *changes*, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles* by a scientific man. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inért or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, when it is injurious to the system. Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off if left open, are the exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else, they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted, then, and then only, every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and heating properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flushes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Disease*

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great many of other main dies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion. relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, also inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all stricture and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? The answer to this question is not to be found

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S.

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES *spoil, mouring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? flatulency, heartburn, palpitation of the heart liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old *Dr. Jacob* Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the least distant re-emblance to S. P. Townsend's *article*; and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and anathemas from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *Reason-wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health,

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease? It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Unfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their *healing* virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and the remedies best adapted to their diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has *SOUGHT* and *FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his*

Grand Univers l Counteracted Remedy

within the reach, and the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

Franklin Canal Company,

AUTHORIZED TO CONSTRUCT A RAIL ROAD TO LAKE ERIE.

THE books are now open for subscription to the stock in the above company at the office of Galbraiths & Lane in the Borough of Erie. JOHN GALBRAITH, President.

Erie, August 18, 1849. 14

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Andrew Herd, late of Le ueuff township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. KINYEN
WM. BRACKEN. } Adm'rs.

Erie, August 11, 1849. 6t13

1000 LBS. Fire Proof Paint, for sale at No. 6 Reed House by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, August 11, 1849.

Oranges and Lemons.

A FEW Boxes of *Fresh Oranges and Lemons just received and* for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Raisins and Figs.

A GOOD article can be found at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

NOTICE,

To the heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek, deceased.

WHEREAS, Zalmon Lawrence of the Township of Harborcreek, Erie County, Pa. did on the 13th day of June 1849, present to the Orphan's Court of said County his petition for leave to prove a parol contract with Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek, deceased, for the transfer of a certain lot or piece of land situated in Harborcreek aforesaid, and the said Court did appoint S. M. Smith, Esq., Commissioner to report the proof.——Therefore all persons interested are hereby notified that the proof will be made at the office of S. M. Smith, Esq., in the Borough of Erie, Pa. on Tuesday the 24th day of September 1849, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. of that day at which time and place all persons *interested are notified to attend.*

THOMPSON & GRANT.
Attorneys for Petitioner.

The proof in the above case will be taken in pursuance of the above notice at the time and place above stated.

S. MERVIN SMITH, Commissioner.

Erie, August 18, 1849. 3t14

COAL SHOVELS.

AME'S No. 6 can be found at the Hardware Store.

REED & SANFORD.

August 18. No. 3 Reed House.

Straw Hats.

STRAW HATS for *one shilling* and other things proportionately cheap, at T. W. MOORE'S.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC
RASCALITY AND DECEPTION.

LET EVERY ONE READ THIS CAREFULLY.

THERE is a Sarsaparilla for sale called old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the original, &c. This is a notorious falsehood. Dr. Townsend has expended over $300,000 the last eight years in advertising his Sarsaparilla, which has obtained a character and reputation throughout the United States and a greater part of the world—the sale being enormous.

This excited the cupidity of certain unprincipled men, and an old man who was engaged in peddling cheap publications about the streets of New York, for a number of years. This man's name is Jacob Townsend. He applied to a number of men to get employment, or to sell the use of his name, to put up Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, stating the large sales and sums we had expended in advertising, as an inducement to embark into the business. Among others, he applied to Charles Watrous, Esq., Editor of the Jamaica Farmer, who scorned such a proposition. Mr. H. G. ANDREWS, formerly one of the proprietors of McAllister's Ointment, RALPH POMEROY, formerly Cashier and Financier of the broken Shin-Plaster Bank at Bellville, New Jersey, JOHN SKILLMAN, and WILLIAM THOMPSON, under the name of THOMPSON, SKILLMAN & Co., have employed this old man, and agreed, we understand, to pay him seven dollars a week for the use of his name. These men have been insulting and libeling us in all possible forms, in hopes we would notice them, and bring them and their decoction into market. Let the public decide upon the course of these *honest and honorable men.*

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

They say that Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla sours and ferments—this is false; as we have kept it through the whole year in New Orleans, Texas, Mexico, South America and the West Indies—in fact the older it grows the better it becomes. We made a few bottles by mistake, last Spring, that spoiled. This we regretted, and exchanged as soon as possible; such an *accident* will never occur again. This they attempt to make a great story of, and say that the whole of our Sarsaparilla sours, &c., when they are aware that they are publishing falsehoods.

ANOTHER TRICK.

We went to an expense of five hundred dollars to get up a splendid steel engraving for our label, and had the portrait of Dr. Townsend on it to distinguish us from all others, and prevent mistakes. These men are now getting up a label on steel, with a portrait of old Jacob Townsend—let the public decide upon such transactions, and let them remember that *ours is genuine and the original*, unless signed with the name of S. P. Townsend. The plate is engraved on steel and contains the portrait of Dr. Townsend, three female figures, and a view of our factory. The spurious has no factory or female figures.

Dr. Towasend no Physician.

These men also publish that Dr. Townsend is no physician: this like all other statements, are false. Dr. Townsend attended two of the best Medical Schools in the country, has studied the different theories of medicine and practiced for the last fifteen years; has experimented several years, and expended large sums in bringing his medicines to perfection.

This old Jacob Towasend,

They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old physician, &c. He is no physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine until these men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the better to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that theirs is the old Dr. Townsend's, and the original and endeavor to make the people believe that the stuff they manufacture is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past ten years, and which has gained a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—which is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehood. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, that the old man is no connection of Dr. Townsend's, and we are sorry he ever consented to such deceptive publications. A number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.

FALSE REPORTS.

Our opponents have published in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead—this they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up business, &c., &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.

OUR COURSE.

Being satisfied by the experiments and the results of the medicine in eradicating disease, we resolved to place it before the world. At that time all of the Sarsaparillas for sale was put up in small vials of four and five ounces, and sold for one dollar per bottle. We could afford to sell a quart bottle of the purest and best article for the same. We resolved to do so and was laughed at and our Sarsaparilla called molasses and water by the other manufacturers, which we affected for the time not to notice. *A few years, and they learned the difference of this.* Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla almost entirely superceded the others, being infinitely better, and five times the quantity for the same price. Of late these men have made a great discovery, which is, that they have been selling a smaller vial of medicine for one dollar, which they could afford at twenty or twenty-five cents. For these same men now put up their Sarsaparillas in Quart bottles, very nearly resembling ours, for the same price as they formerly sold the small ones, and ask the people to purchase. The people are not so green however. They have copied our labels, circulars, and shape of the bottles as near as they dare. Their course and ours we leave for a discerning public to act upon.

GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Townsend having ten years since discovered a new formula of compounding the Sarsaparilla with other ingredients, and succeeded in producing a fluid that resembled in its action upon the digestive organs the gastric juice of the human body—which fluid, when taken into the system, created new, rich, and pure blood—which would sustain, prolong, and create new life—for the blood is the life—resolved, after three years of experiments, to bring it before the public. Sanguine that it required only to be known to be appreciated, being thoroughly convinced of its cleanse, purify and strengthen the exhausted system, was the great secret of eradicating disease. The conviction led to the discovery of Dr. Townsend's Compound of the Sarsaparilla. Satisfied that by diminishing the quantity of blood in the system, the life also was diminished, and that the true theory was to produce a healthy circulation. The theory having proved true, it is adopted wholly or in part, at present, by a large number of medical gentlemen, and the *remedies more effectual than we anticipated*—hence the wonderful success of this medicine.

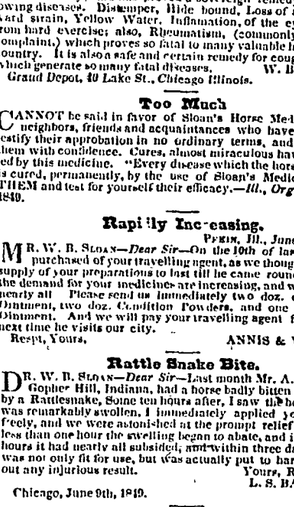
THE ROOT WE USE

We use the best Honduras Sarsaparilla. The last year we purchased more than ten times the amount of Sarsaparilla of all other Sarsaparilla manufacturers in America. Mr. Blanco, Esq., a merchant in the Honduras trade, and others, export it fresh and direct *from Honduras for us.* Messrs. Burr, Bowman & Co., No. 109, South street, have direct agencies and extensive machinery to rasp by steam the heart of the Cassada, or Brownwire wood. They furnish us over 1,500 barrels the last season. Our Yellow Dock, which we use a great quantity of, is cultivated in fields by the shakers at New Lebanon and Kenna, and consequently the very best —far better than is generally used. We employ over one hundred men and boys collecting Roots, &c. in the proper season. Indeed all our arrangements are the most perfect and complete of any other similar establishment in the world, and our medicine is unequalled,

IMPROVEMENTS

We have at our manufactory all machinery that is required to make the very best medicine from the Sarsaparilla that was ever produced. We have powerful steam engines to grind out and express the root. We also have extensive vats for distilling and filtering, which are never before employed in the preparation of any medicine. No other manufacturer of Sarsaparilla has steam power to manufacture by.

☞The above Sarsaparilla is sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie, who are the only authorized agents for Erie county. 3m10



HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all around, for Waggons, at four cents per lb, Log Chains at 8 cents per lb., Trace Chains at 50 cents per pair, English Anvils 10 cents per. lb. and every thing in the Hardware line in proportion, which is far below Buffalo prices.

No. 2, a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 contains the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS, now receiving that were ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forke Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

And at No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc., direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Store at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America; and my goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from Spring Prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 2, 3

Ossgoods India Chologogue.

AT the whole sale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.

Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent, Erie

GLOVES.—Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread, &c., a fine assortment at. S. R. DE

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.	$3.00
One square " "	10.00
do. do. six months,	6.00
do. do. three months,	3.00

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till orbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THOS. H. STUART, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, office on the corner of Peach, and 6th Sts., Erie Pa., tf13

S. R. DEWEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office. Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE EAGLE corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cesapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collections and commercial business will receive prompt attention. REFERENCES.—A. P. DURKIN, Esq., B. MAST GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 114½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants: dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commisson and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, state street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS, T. M. ADAMS

CARTER & BROTHER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron, Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. BURTON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER.

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

On Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.

Erie, July 1, 1848.

1849.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS,

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,

The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS leaving Erie Daily at 6 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, Agent.

Office at Brown's Hotel, *corner of State street and the Public* Square, and the Packet Landing.

Erie May 5, 1849. 51

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams'

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.

Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

N. B Calls from the country attended to promptly.

Erie, April 28, 1849.

FRESH GROCERIES.

JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.

N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.

A. H. HITCHCOCK.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 32

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by S. R. DEWEY.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
200 do Rochelle Tartar,
75 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by

July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

PAPER HANGINGS.

RECEIVED this morning a new supply of Paper Hangings, Bordering and Window Paper—some very desirable patrons.

Erie, June 23, 1849. GEO. SELDON & SON.

MULL and Jaconet Edging, very nice and cheap at S. R. DEWEY'S.

LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

IS now open with a rich and complete assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, clocks Gold lockets, Gold pencils, pens, breast pins, Finger rings, thimbles, Ear-Hoops, Bracelets-clasps, slides, snaps, Fob, Guard and Vest Chains, keys, etc. Gold and Silver Specks, silver spoons, Combs, thimbles, pencils, fruit knives, Chains, &c.—Plated fruit baskets, castors, candle sticks, shutters & trays, spoons *britania coffee and tea* sets; shell, horn & ivory *combs; scissors, shears* and pocket knives, razors and razor strops, soaps, perfumery, needles, brushes, steel tassels, *bands*, clasps, and rings: Steel Lops and purses ready made: Accordions, music boxes, Violins, and many other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold at much less than the usual prices.

N. B. Pedlars furnished on *reasonable terms.*

☞ All kinds of Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and warranted. Also, Accordeons, Music Boxes, Jewelry, &c., repaired at short notice.

For cleaning lever watches,	$1 00.	Lepine Watches,	$0 75
" " Common Verge,	50.	New main springs,	75 to 1 00
" New Verge,	1 00.	Luncite Glass,	25
" Double Flint	18.	Common do	12½
" Gold Hands,	25 to 50.	New Accordeon Reeds,	25 to 50.

All other jobs done in proportion to the above prices, and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded, one door East Brown' Eagle Hotel. WM. N. LEWIS

Erie, Nov. 13, 1849. 27

1849.

MILLINERY GOODS.

MRS. PRAY takes pleasure in informing her friends and the Public that she has just received her spring supply of Millnery, and Fancy Goods, comprising every variety in her line.—Her Bonnets and Caps are of the most approved styles. Constantly on hand every variety of *colored and white straws.* Bonnets cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice and in the best manner. *All orders* for work promptly attended to, and a continuance of the patronage of her friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited, at her stand on State Street near the corner of fifth.

Erie, April 21, 1848 tf49

Ladies Fashions for 1849.

JUST received, a beautiful assortment of Mantillas, latest Paris styles, comprising superior Black silk Rogetta trimmed, pea green and purple Chapeleon, drab and blue ditto, Paris trimmed, which are offered at prices *far below* the cost of materials and manufacture, as obtained here. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, June 2, 1849 3

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, *the subscribers are confident* that they can offer to their customers the very latest styles of Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured: Glace Silk, rich goods; Foult de Sole, fashionable and late importations; Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap) Silk Tissues, all colors; Bulzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses; new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black bombazines of the most approved makes; Fast printed barreges, extremely low; Plain and printed Lawns in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lissie, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace for trimming dresses, Mantillas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss mull, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbons; Belting Ribbons; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS:

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Herage Shawls, France Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibbet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! !

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Red Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices. Irish Linens; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and blue Drills; all of which will be sold on as low terms as cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and correct assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, THOSE THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgium and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block *State Street.*

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

BRASS CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various styles of cases, at gr eatly reduced prices.

Also, Marine, Circular and other Time Pieces for sale low by G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July, 7. State Street.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patems, and employed a workman, Mr. Brocke, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—*no manufacture the genuine article* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$20		
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40		
Platform Scales, 1,500 lbs. draft,	35		
Do. do. do.	with hoisting lever and cet on trucks,	40	
Do. do.	1200 lbs. draft,	30	
Do. do.	do. on trucks. with hoisting lever,	35	
Fairbanks' *American* Scale,	1500 lbs.	32	
Do. do.	1200 lbs.	28	
Do. do.	do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37	
Do. do.	do. 500 lbs.	10	
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.		20	
Counter Scales, 4 oz. to 200 lbs., platform,		6	
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. *platform & Scoop,*		10	
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 30 lbs. draft,		6	

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 103 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

New and Fashionable Spring Goods.

WE are just receiving the largest stock of the most desirable styles and the best quantity of FRESH DRY GOODS, ever offered in this market, and as cheap as any other house in these diggins. We have every variety of Dress Goods in Silk, Mohair, Wool, Linen and Cotton fabrics: French English and American Broad Cloths, *Cassimeres,* Vestings, and Every Summer Coatings, Vestings, &c., *Lawns, Gloves,* Hosiery, Parasols, Umbrellas, Bonnets of every variety of spring style, Artificials, Flowers Ribbonds, &c., &c.

Also, a large stock of brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Drills, Waddings, Wickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, &c.

Crockery and Glass-ware, Shelf Hardware and Dry Gooceries, at prices which trouble the trade. Our Goods are bought of Manufacturers, Importers, Auctions, Jobbers, Jews, Gentiles, any and every where they can be had, at the lowest prices, under their market value for cash or credid, and will be sold accordingly for Cash or approved short credit.

Comparison invited, competition defied.

We are on hand at No. 6, Cheapside, ready and willing to exhibit goods and prices

Erie, May 12, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS.

CASH FOR LUMBER.

THE highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Black Walnut and Cherry Lumber and Staves, delivered at my store, on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.

June 9. C. B. WRIGHT.

WHITE LEAD IN OIL.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand B. A. Fahnestock & Co's warranted pure White Lead, and is prepared to sell it by the quantity at a small advance from Pittsburgh cost, by the single Keg, (25 pounds,) at two dollars. This brand is now considered the *best* in market. A supply received nearly every week, and consequently he had at all times FRESH. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

12,000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Woolen Factory.

READY to be exchanged for WOOL by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern patterns for Pants. Pants and Boys Clothing also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For black, brown, grey and steel-mixed cloth, 31½ cents per yard; cassimere of same colors, 33 cents; white Flannel 25 cents, and pressed Flannel 28 cts. per yard. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, June 9, 1849.

LINNEN LUSTRES.—Received this morning, another stock of Linen Lustres, among which are some very desirable styles, that are scarce in market. I have now a large stock and will sell at full 25 per cent less than the usual rates.

Erie, June 2. 1849. J. D CL RK.

EASTERN NAILS.—The undersigned are now selling a superior Eastern Nail, from 4d to 40d, 8 and 10d Fence and Floor Nails, 6d, 8d and 10d wrought Nails; also, assorted sizes barn door and wagon box Rivets, for sale low, at No 3 Reed House.

Erie, June 2. REED & SANFORD.

The "Nimble Sixpence" Store.

WHICH is better than the slow shilling, as I have said before. *Therefore* I offer the following articles very low for Cash, and a great many others which cannot be enumerated in an advertisement; viz:

Crockery of all kinds, cap and letter paper, from $2 25 up to $4 50 per ream according to quality; combs for Ladies and gentlemen, Clark's spool Cotton, Coffee, four different kinds; herring by the box, mackerel, "Fall River" nails, 4d to 12d, at 5 cents per pound, coal Shovels, manure forks, grain scoops, bristles of all kinds, tooth brushes, 1s. each; hair brushes, slates and slate pencils, knives and forks for $1 per set, hair pins, globe lanterns, for 5, 6 and 7 shillings each; a good assortment of Wooden Ware, such as wooden bowls and boxes, lemon squeezers, beef steak pounders, rolling pins, mudlers, soap dishes, &c., &c., and a hundred other "notions." Call and see for yourselves and if they do not suit, don't buy. All these can be found at R. A. BAKER'S

Erie, July 21, 1849 Cheapside.

ARROW ROOT, Sago, Pearl Barley, Oat Meal, Tapioca Vermicilla, by CARTER & BROTHER.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicenal discovery of the age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, *Drugs and Medicines increase the disease,* for they weaken the vital energies of *the already prostrated system*; while under the strengthening, life-giving vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application,* in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

☞ *They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances.* Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing *else* been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To DR. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system, with very nervous,* with pain in the head, of severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they *continue to do wonders*; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since; she had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the *Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; but she used the belt and was cured.* Now this *Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while,* and could not cure himself: but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

MISS VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WAS OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V. hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston. He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums* previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and *in one week* he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so profitable and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ *No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES,* and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

Fahnestock & McLane's Vermifuge.

CAN be had by the dozen at Manufacturers price, at Erie July 7, 1849 J. B. BURTON'S.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and Manufactured by the *subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie,* and warranted the standard of dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited.

Also, Threaded Spoons and Forks from New York Manufactory, all of good silver. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July 7.

Dried Apples.

A LARGE lot of nice Dried Apples just received, at Erie, July 7, 1849. T. W. MOORE'S.

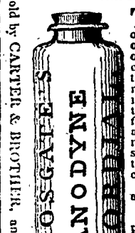
IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,

A safe and effectual remedy for the

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of *the proprietor, where a speedy* cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle.

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states, which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country.

Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's Anodyne Cordial, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz. Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do therefore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with those *distressing and dangerous* complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure *or relief.*

A. J. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm. Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Platt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Cheney & Co., Chipman & Remington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Nunda; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Bissell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co., Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.

C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

NEW JOURNEY—WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely:—Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.

☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal discount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and be convinced of the many improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvements of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts.

CYRUS REED.

WATER POWER FOR SALE. Formerly George Hill's Factory.

Millcreek, May 6—6m 21

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail

A. KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candies	Pitch	Porks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Fruits	Oils	Rosin	Snaths
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c.

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash and ready pay, but positively no trust!—Remember King's, No. 2 Fleming Block.

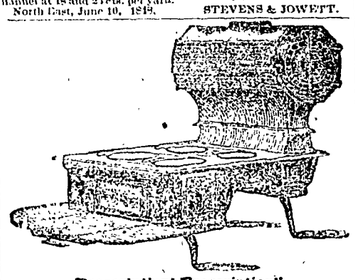
Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for *wool at the following rates:* For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. Dyed cloth at 2½ cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 21 cts. per yard.

STEVENS & JOWETT.

North East, June 10, 1849.



Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout our land. Scarce any one escapes its odium. Even Gen. Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently accused of it. He, however, as others denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he "removes for cause only."

The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the elevated oven principle, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. This is so designed as to improve upon on all and every stove heretofore made, (having so many good qualities others are void of) that those engaged in the manufacture of a much inferior article have taken the alarm, and at once raise the cry of severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the